CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 105,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE BEST. GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1893. NUMBER 25.

Poetry.

THE LOVER'S PRAYER.

The following, set to music, was a popular serenade 20 years ago. The words were a translation from the Spanish, by St. John Honeywood, of Salem, N. Y., author of "Darby and Joan," and other popular poems.

Wake, lady, wake! the midnight moon
Sails through the cloudless skies of June,
The stars gaze sweetly on the stream
Which, in the brightness of their beam,
One sheet of glory lies;
The glow worm lends his little light,
And all that's beautiful and bright,
Is shining on our world to-night,
Save thy bright eyes.

Wake, lady, wake! the nightingale
Tells to the moon her love-lorn tale;
Now doth the brook that's hushed by day,
As through the vale she winds her way,
In murmurs safe rejoice.
The leaves by the soft night wind stirred,
Are whispering many a gentle word.
And all earth's sweetest sounds are heard,
Save thy sweet voice.

Wake, lady, wake! thy lover waits
Thy steed stands saddled at the gates
And in this garment rich and rare,
I'll wrap thee from the cool night air,
The appointed hour has flown;
Danger and doubt have vanished quite,
Our way before lies clear and bright
And all is ready for the flight,
Save thee alone.

Wake, lady, wake! I have a wreath
Thy forehead fair should rise beneath;
I have a ring that must not shine
On any finger, love, but thine;
I've kept my plighted vow,
Under thy casement here I stand
To lead thee by thine own white hand
Into Love's rapturous fairy land,
Oh, hear me now.

Wake, lady, wake! ere morning break
O'er the green mead and shimmering lake,
And let thy lover's arms enfold
A prize more precious far than gold,
Or diamond's sparkling ray.
Mount the swift steed, O maiden kind
Nor pause to cast one look behind,
But swifter than the viewless wind
Away, away!

IN LILAC TIME.

Just such a day as this, perhaps,
Of mist and driving rain,
A hundred years ago they stood
By this old window-pane;
Two lovers leaning here to gaze
Together at the rain.

Perhaps it was the lilac storm
As now. Look! do you see
The lilac branches toss and wave
Their plumes on every tree?
Whom are they beckoning? Two ghosts
Unseen by you and me.

Two lovers leaning here to look
Out of the self-same pane
Adown the broad old gravel walk
Spashed with the drops of rain
That dripped from off the lilacs,
Or dashed against the pane.

I think the fire blazed on the hearth
As now, right cheerily.
You portraits on the wall, then fresh,
Looked down benignantly;
And then, I think, she raised her eyes
To his quite suddenly.

And when they dropped, as suddenly,
Upon the window pane,
His heart began to beat so fast
He could not hear the rain,
Or see the purple lilacs brush
Against the window pane.

There, drop the curtain, dear. We have
No right to look again
At those old lovers leaning there
Forgetful of the rain.
Yet, see! Two names—and here's a date
Scratched on the window pane.
—Eva L. Ogden in Puck.

MEMORY.

Beyond the woodland's wide demesne,
Beyond the river's silver sheen,
Beyond the sea, beyond the sky,
Are set the Isles of Memory—
Where hands long folded on the breast
Undasp from that chill, silent rest;
Where clay-cold lips unseal and break
The silence of the grave and wake
To life once more the forms that keep
So closely veiled in death's sad sleep—
Long couched low where flowers leant
Above them and the grasses bent
To fold them like a cerement.

Sad isles! where songs to childhood dear
Pervade the slumberous atmosphere—
Dream-haunting notes that rise and cling
About the heart, as though some string
By fancy touched, with gentle hands,
Responds echoed, while life's sands
Flowed backward to the time when we
Yet dwelt in vales of Aready—
When, nestled close, fond arms would cling
About us and sweet lips would sing
A cradle-song, whose minor flow
Fell soft as summer breezes blow
Where she who sang it lieth low.
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Miscellany.

NEW CHILD PIANIST.

The Girl That Is Attracting Attention in London by Her Executions.

Juvenile musical prodigies promise to be more numerous than ever. The success of Josef Hoffman seems to inspire hidden talent to come before the public. First among the new comers is a Miss Madeline Payne, a pianist, who made her debut in London a few weeks ago. She gave a lengthy programme and played a "Valse Chromatique," by Benjamin Godard, with so much brilliancy that she was obliged to repeat the number. She displayed a fair share of musical feeling and much facility of expression. Miss Madeline is of English nationality, and has just completed her thirteenth year. Four years ago she won two first prizes at the Stratford musical festival competition, and has composed one or two works of promise. She is about to go to Germany for study and development.

MADELINE PAYNE.

Logic of His Scientific Idea.

The soft light of the morning was creeping under the curtains when she awoke after a night of watching, which had ended in a troubled and dreamy slumber. As her eyes took in the details of the room she saw her husband of a year trying to look unconscious while placing his shoe on the towel rack and his hat on the floor.

"John," she asked softly, "isn't it almost midnight?"

"Yesh, m'dear," he said, "I fea 'tish. Been workin on booksh at office. Go sleep, dear."

"John," she said, still more softly, "whence comes this alcoholic odor?"

"My dear," said John, "schience tells us there is alcohol in infintesh—tes—(hic)—imal quantities in all things. Why, m'dear, there is alcohol in new-made bread."

"Then, John, said she, her voice quavering, "I fear you have been plundering a large bakery."

And in the silence that ensued the cook was heard in the kitchen assassinating with a rolling-pin a beefsteak for breakfast.—Minneapolis Journal.

Better Than Most Other Reasons.

"Man," said Mr. Wickwire, oracularly, "views woman as a being to be looked up to."

"Is that the reason he lets her stand up when he has a seat in the car?" asked Mrs. Wickwire, and her husband looked disgusted and said not a word.—Indianapolis Journal.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

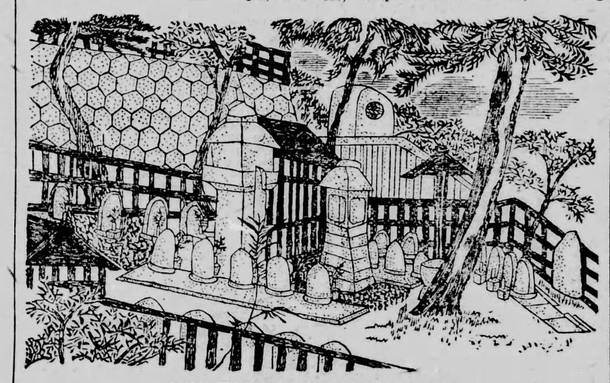
ROBINSON LOCKE.

NO XVIII.

There is a long street in Tokio that passing the Shimbashi railway station, after a while skirts the edge of Yedo bay, all the way to the little town of Shinagawa, three and one-fourth miles away. The street is a busy thoroughfare, filled with all kinds of shops and having for some distance a bob-tail street car line, the cars of which are always packed full of people. The Japanese are ever on the go, either shopping, visiting, holiday-making or worshiping in some of the many temples that abound everywhere. We never undertook a journey in these street railway cars. Somehow we could not screw our courage up to the sticking point of crowding in among a lot of ill-dressed, ill-looking people, who most emphatically denied the oft-asserted statement that the Japanese are an unusually cleanly people. Cleanliness was not to be found anywhere near the patrons of the Tokio street railways.

About half way from Shimbashi to Shinagawa there is an old temple that, in spite of its general appearance of decay, is far more popular with the masses of the people than half the more costly and pretentious edifices in the heart of the city. Not a day passes without hundreds of Japs calling at this temple. They look upon it with a feeling of reverence not shown anywhere else in Tokio. Of course, there is a story connected with the place, and undoubtedly this story has a great deal to do with the popularity of the temple of Sengukuji.

The temple itself is a shabby old affair, hardly worthy of notice. In its main court, however, is a chaped, in which, surmounted by a great gilt image of Kwannon, the Goddess of Mercy, are 48 images carved in wood, the faces colored and the bodies and dresses richly lacquered. Beyond this chapel, in a bamboo enclosure, are 48 little tombstones, always decked with evergreens, and many of them having incense constantly burning in front of them.



THE TOMBS OF THE RONINS.

From a wood engraving in a Japanese book published in Tokio.

These 48 tombstones form the finale of a touching story that has been a favorite theme for novelists and dramatists for ages—a story that gives a characteristic insight into the manners and customs of old Japan.

Early in the eighteenth century, Asano Takumi no Kumi was a brave Daimyo, lord of the Castle of Ako, in the province of Harima. Takumi and another nobleman named Kumei Sama were appointed to receive and entertain an imperial ambassador and another high official, Kotsuke no Suke, who was well versed in court etiquette, was detailed to instruct the two noblemen in the proper ceremonies to be observed on this important occasion; for in those days great stress was laid upon the reception and treatment of an envoy from the Mikado.

The two Daimyos repaired daily to the castle of Kotsuke to receive his instructions, and, according to the customs of that time they took to him numerous presents, which were very acceptable to Kotsuke, who was a very greedy, money-loving prince. His avarice, however, soon made him think that the presents were not large enough and he began to neglect his lessons, and instead of teaching the two Daimyos, sought rather to make them ridiculous. Takumi bore with patience the covert insult, but Kamei, who was a hot-tempered man, determined to avenge himself by killing Kotsuke, rather than to tamely submit to his outrageous conduct, that became each day more unendurable.

That very night when Kamei returned to his castle he announced to his councillors that he had determined that day to kill Kotsuke, but realizing that if he did the deed within the castle precincts not only would his life be forfeited, but his family and vassals would be ruined, he put the execution of his design off until the morrow, when he proposed going to court and slaying his persecutor there.

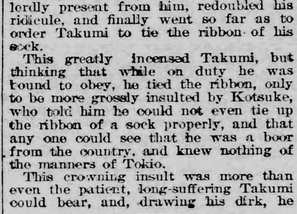
One of Kamei's councillors, a man of great judgment, was most sorely troubled. Knowing full well that such an act as his master contemplated would break up his family and his noble house, he rode secretly in the night with all the money he could get together, to the castle of Kotsuke, and told him that his master, Kamei, had sent him with an insignificant gift as a testimonial of his appreciation of Kotsuke's lessons, at the same time giving him a thousand ounces of silver and a hundred ounces for his retainers.

Kotsuke was so delighted with the lordly present, that on the next day his manner to Kamei was completely changed. He was more courteous now than he had been rude before. He was so humble and made so many conciliatory speeches that Kamei's heart softened, and he gave up the idea of killing him. Not knowing of the present that his councillor had secretly taken, he supposed that he had been hasty in condemning Kotsuke.

When, a little later, Takumi no Kami arrived, Kotsuke, having received no lordly present from him, redoubled his ridicule, and finally went so far as to order Takumi to tie the ribbon of his sock.

This greatly incensed Takumi, but thinking that while on duty he was bound to obey, he tied the ribbon, only to be more grossly insulted by Kotsuke, who told him he could not even tie up the ribbon of a sock properly, and that any one could see that he was a boor from the country, and knew nothing of the manners of Tokio.

This crowning insult was more than even the patient, long-suffering Takumi could bear, and, drawing his dirk, he



Takumi's assault on Kotsuke in the Shogun's palace.

tried to kill Kotsuke, and did inflict a slight wound, when the attendants seized the infuriated Daimyo, and held him until Kotsuke had made good his escape.

Takumi was arrested, and a council being held it was found that as he had committed an outrage and attacked another man within the precincts of the castle, he must perform hara-kiri, that is commit suicide by disemboweling himself (a common thing in those days); that his goods must be confiscated, and his family ruined.

Takumi no Kami, without murmuring at the sentence, performed hara-kiri, and his house was broken up, his retainers, forty-seven in number, becoming Ronins, that is, wanderers, fellows without a lord and without a home.

One of these Ronins, Oishi Kuranosuke, determined to avenge his master's death, and calling the other forty-six together, they formed a league for that purpose, resolving to lay down their lives, if necessary, to carry out their plan, which was rendered very difficult

Express messenger to the Castle of Ako.

of execution on account of the vigilance of Kotsuke and his retainers. But they were determined to do the act, though they knew it involved capital punishment. Better that than the social ostracism that would come were vengeance not taken.

After discussing the matter in all its details, the Ronins decided that for the present they could do nothing; that their best plan was to dissemble until they could throw their enemy off his guard. Acting upon this, they separated, after having agreed upon a place to meet whenever a call should notify them that the time was ripe for carrying out their scheme of vengeance.

Oishi, the chief of Ronins, went to Kioto to live, and to more thoroughly deceive the retainers of Kotsuke, who, suspecting that he would attempt their master's life, carefully watched him, gave himself up to all sorts of excesses to make them think that he cared nothing for the memory of his former lord. He went so far as to turn his wife and child out of doors, which fact was immediately communicated to Kotsuke, who began then to think that Takumi's retainers were cowards, who would not avenge their master. So he began to keep less strict watch of himself, and finally persuaded himself that he was safe.

Meantime some of the other Ronins, disguising themselves as workmen and peddlers, contrived to gain access to Kotsuke's castle, and to post themselves perfectly in regard to its internal arrangement, and to know the character and disposition of its retainers.

When Oishi found, by means of these spies, that Kotsuke was entirely off his guard, he secretly left Kioto and returned to Tokio without the knowledge of Kotsuke's minions.

One night, in the middle of winter, during a heavy fall of snow, the Ronins decided that the time of action had come. So, after taking counsel together, they were divided into two bands, and every man was assigned to his place. Oishi, with one band was to attack the front gate at the same instant that his son was to attack the postern. It was further arranged that a drum beaten at the order of Oishi should be the signal for the simultaneous onslaught; and that if any one slew Kotsuke and cut off his head he should blow a whistle as a signal to his comrades, who would hurry to the spot, and, having identified the head, could carry it off to the temple of Sengakuji, and lay it as an offering before the tomb of their dead lord. Then they must report their deed to the government, and await the sentence of death that would surely be passed upon them. To this the Ronins all pledged themselves. Midnight was fixed as the hour, and the forty-seven comrades, having made all ready for the attack, partook of a last farewell feast together, for to-morrow they must die.

When the appointed hour arrived, the Ronins set forth, through the blinding snow storm. Arriving at the castle they divided, and the two parties broke into the castle at the same moment, overpowering the guards and binding them. Then they went to the front room, where they were met by ten of Kotsuke's retainers armed with swords. A fierce fight ensued, during which Kotsuke, in terror of his life, hid in a closet on the veranda. The Ronins slew the ten armed retainers without losing one of their own number, and then the two bands coming together were met by the rest of the retainers, who had been aroused from their slumbers by the noise of the conflict and had hastened to the rescue. After a desperate battle all of Kotsuke's retainers were killed, and the Ronins began a thorough search of the house for Kotsuke himself. But not being able to find him they began to reproach themselves for having allowed their enemy to escape. They were so chagrined that they determined to commit suicide on the spot, but before carrying this dread design into effect they made one more search, and at length, by going through a secret panel, accidentally discovered in the wall of one of the rooms, they found the lord of the castle in an adjoining out-house used for storing charcoal and firewood.

The two men who found him gave

Oishi's receipt of a secret letter from Kaoyo. Kudayu, the traitor, reading the same by stealth.

the whistle signal previously agreed upon, and all of the Ronins assembled at the spot, and, Oishi falling upon his knees in front of the old man very respectfully said:

"My Lord, we are the retainers of Asano Takumi no Kumi. Last year your lordship and our master quarreled in the palace, and our master was sentenced to Hara-Kiri and his family was ruined. We have come to-night to avenge him, as is the duty of faithful and loyal men. I pray, your lordship, to acknowledge the justice of our purpose. And now, my lord, we beseech you to perform Hara-Kiri. I myself shall have the honor to act as your second, and when, with all humility, I shall have received your lordship's head, it is my intention to lay it as an offering upon the grave of Asano Takumi no Kami."

Thus, in consideration of the high rank of Kotsuke, the Ronins gave him an opportunity of saving his honor by performing Hara-Kiri. They urged it upon him repeatedly, but the old man was deaf to their entreaties and refused to die the death of a nobleman, whereupon Oishi cut off his head with the same small sword with which Takumi had killed himself.

Then the 47 comrades placed the head of their late enemy in a bucket and marched in solemn procession to the temple of Sengakuji, where they were met by the abbot of the monastery who went to the front gate to receive them, and escorted them to the tomb of Takumi. There they took the head, and after washing it in a well near by, laid it as an offering before the tomb and engaged the priests of the temple to read prayers while they burnt incense.

Soon afterward the 47 Ronins were summoned to the supreme court at Tokio, where they were sentenced to perform Hara-Kiri, because "neither respecting the dignity of the city nor fearing the government, having leagued yourselves together to slay your enemy, you violently broke into the house of Kotsuke by night and murdered him."

The Forty-Seven met their death with calm fortitude and their corpses were carried to Sengakuji and buried in front of the tomb of their master Takumi. Their life work was done, and they died like true and loyal men.

So great a reverence have the Forty-seven Ronins in the minds of the great mass of Japanese people that incense is kept perpetually burning before Oishi's grave, and to this day visiting cards are left there by the hundreds by

Oishi leaving the Castle of Ako, which has been confiscated by order.

people who come for miles to pay their respects to the memory of this devoted band.

Mitford relates this anecdote to show the sanctity which is attached to the graves of the Forty-seven: "In the month of September, 1868, a certain man came to pray before the grave of Oishi. Having finished his prayers, he deliberately performed Hara-Kiri, and, the belly wound not being mortal, despatched himself by cutting his throat. Upon his person papers were found set-

Oishi's dissolute life at Kioto.

ting forth that, being a Ronin and without means of earning a living, he had petitioned to be allowed to enter the clan of the Prince of Choshiu, which he looked upon as the noblest clan in the realm; his petition having been refused, nothing remained for him but to die, for to be a Ronin was hateful to him, and he would serve no other master than the Prince of Choshiu; what more fitting place could he find in which to put an end to his life than the graveyard of these braves? This happened at about two hundred yards from my house, and when I saw the spot an hour or two later the ground was all bespattered with blood and disturbed by the death struggles of the man."

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SATURDAY.]

THE RONINS INVITE KOTSUKE TO PERFORM HARA-KIRI AFTER THEY HAD SLAIN ALL OF HIS RETAINERS.

TALMAGE'S BULL DOG.

The Reverend Gentleman Denies the Purchase.

Brooklyn has another Talmage sensation. It isn't that the popular Tabernacle pastor is to resign, however, and neither does it pertain to the money affairs of that flock.

The sensation is that Dr. Talmage has bought a dog. More over it's a bull-terrier of renowned pedigree and with a great record as a fighter. Dr. Talmage paid dear for the dog, and many of the Tabernacle flock are wondering to what use he intends to put the canine.

There isn't any suspicion, so far as can be learned, that it is the intention of the Tabernacle pastor to have Courcit II. (that's the bull-terrier's name) put into training for a bout with any other Brooklyn dog, but grave fears are entertained that he has it is his mind to keep Courcit II. where he may awe newspaper men who invade the South Oxford street house to ask hard questions.

Intelligence of the bull-terrier purchase came by telegram to Brooklyn from Salem, Mass., says the Morning Journal. The dispatch stated that Courcit II., the famous bull-terrier, which had been at the kennels of the Anglo-American club at Northcroft, had been sold to the Rev. Dr. Talmage, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, at a fancy price.

This was all. When the little transaction occurred was not stated, neither did it appear when the bull-terrier would be introduced to the Brooklyn public, or whether it would first make its debut as a pastoral dog at the Chicago fair, where the Tabernacle pastor has an engagement.

The Talmage housekeeper expressed surprise and some fear when told that her master might bring a bull-terrier, with big mouth and small eyes, into the house. She said she hadn't heard of it before, and she didn't think she would stay if there was a dog about.

Dr. Talmage was home last evening. To a Journal reporter who conversed with him he said that the only thing he knew about the dog was what he read in the papers.

"I haven't owned a dog in ten years," he remarked; "but from the description given of this one I think I should like to own it. You newspaper boys shouldn't get up a story like this about me. Why don't you chip in and buy me that dog? I'm sorry to spoil that story."

Then the Tabernacle pastor returned to his study to put some finishing touches to his sermon in commemoration of the liquidation of the debt.

DR. TALMAGE DOESN'T OWN HIM.

BEGGAR, NOW MILLIONAIRE.

Story of a Vienna Cripple and His Breach of Promise Case.

Simon Oppasich, a millionaire, who has been sentenced in Vienna to seven years' hard labor for repeatedly perjuring himself, is a remarkable illustration of the possibilities of begging in a European capital. He was born without feet or arms. His father and mother were professional beggars, and in his twelfth year he was put on the street by them to solicit alms. His physical defects brought him an exceptional amount of sympathy and guldens. He saved his money, and in 1880, at the age of 47, he had accumulated $60,000. With this sum he began business as usurer and real estate speculator. In 1888 he had increased his fortune to $125,000 in cash and some $200,000 in Trieste and Pareazo real estate. Since then he has quadrupled his wealth by trading on the Bourse.

His miserliness led to his present troubles. He had promised to marry a woman, but eventually threw her over to avoid incurring the expense of a wedding. When she threatened him with legal proceedings he bought her forbearance for four cents a day. This expenditure was impoverishing him, he told her after a few months, and so he discontinued it. In the trial of the case which she then made against him he swore that he never had contemplated marrying her, had never promised to do so, and had never paid her four cents a day. After all this had been proved false, he was tried and condemned for perjury.

But Not Till Then.

There'll be peace in this here country from the mountains to the sea,
An' the rivers will go singin' jes' as happy as kin be;
An' the lambs will pull the plowstock, an' the geese will all be killed—
An' the mortgages will be lifted, when the offices are filled.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Deadly.

Cross—Did you ever write any poetry?
Squeezy—Yes; once.
Cross—When for?
Squeezy—Oh, just to kill time.
Cross—Is he dead?—Puck.

THE "FLYTO" ILLUSION.

EASY ENOUGH IF YOU KNOW.

Kellar's Wonderful Trick and How It Is Done—Mechanism of One of the Most Perplexing Stage Tricks.

For The Blade.

The fascination which the public in general and cultured people in particular find in clever tricks and illusions is not hard to account for. Some of the brightest minds in the world are working toward improving this form of amusement, and at no time in the world's history have so many really mystifying novelties been before the public as at present.

The leading illusionists of to-day have been compelled to discard old methods, apparently. I say apparently because, as a matter of fact, they do not discard them entirely. When a magician brings out a new trick with apparatus he not only tries to estimate its effect on the unthinking, but he provides as well for the great number of people who have seen every wonder of the past. He calculates that when this class of amusement seekers views a new marvel they will try to apply some old principle to its solution.

Our modern illusionist, therefore, being by advertising "new marvels in pace with the latest discoveries and innovations of science." A happy thought and a good mechanic to assist in its development represents the amount of "science" employed, but the public, who, perhaps, know little of science as applied to mechanics, is just as well pleased if their eyes cannot catch the hidden feature of the trick.

The most wonderful, probably, of new "marvels" is Kellar's "Flyto." This illusion requires the use of two cabinets, hexagonal in shape, and apparently much higher than they are wide. We know the old story of the high silk hat being no broad across the top as it is high, yet it seems to be different when you look at it carelessly. The same principal will apply to cabinets or any other hollow structure. The first cabinet brought out in "Flyto" is perhaps six feet high, not including its six thin legs upon castors. These legs are about a foot high, which leaves a good space between the floor of the cabinet proper and the unarpeted stage.

Construction of the Cabinet.

The cabinet is wheeled out upon the stage and is seen to be "slatted" on all sides. There are about eight "slats" running up and down on each of the six sections, each of them about two and a half inches wide, with openings between of about the same width. Inside curtains of thin, red material hide the interior. The operator and his assistant wheel the cabinet down to the front of the stage and turn it completely around to show that it is the same on all sides. It is then

THE LATTICED CABINET.

put back to within a few feet of the dark green curtain which forms a background. At the base of this curtain about two feet or more of similar green projects toward the cabinet and is apparently laid flat upon the stage. This piece of material is, or seems to be, a trifle different in tint from that of the curtain, and the border line of the latter can be plainly seen. The operator now opens one of the side doors of the cabinet, then the front doors and the other side doors. The curtains, which are of the "spring" variety, are now run up, and you see through the slats apparently in all directions. The observer, who expects later on to solve the mystery of this new marvel, sees at the back a green expanse with the edge in very plain view. The back of the cabinet is not opened. The curtains are then pulled down and a pretty little maid, dressed to represent an East Indian princess, is brought out and put into the center of the cabinet. The front doors are now latched to the brass rod which forms the upright for this side of the cabinet, and the girl is entirely hidden from view. The illusionist now announces that the Mahatma will cause the girl to disappear and that an English grenadier will appear in her place. The curtains go up with a loud clatter, the grenadier is discovered and the princess has disappeared. The empty cabinet is now wheeled to the front again, the curtains first being adjusted, and a chain let down from the scene loft is attached to four chains on the top of the cabinet. The structure is hoisted to a point about six feet above the stage, and we now see that the top and bottom of the cage, while stout and strong, are not thick enough to provide a refuge for anything as bulky as a human body.

A smaller cabinet exactly like the first is now brought out. It is opened and uncurtained at once and you are positive that you can see through it at every point. The grenadier, still in uniform, has been assisting in all of the latest of the operations, as though to remain in evidence and prove his existence.

The operator now calls for the missing princess and a little maid trips down the aisle from the back of the house and is taken to the smaller cabinet and shut in,

INTERIOR EXPOSURE.

the curtains being closely drawn. We now have two cabinets, one suspended, both of them tightly closed, and whatever may be in them invisible to the eye. At a signal from the illusionist the curtains are sprung in both cabinets, and the princess is discovered in the suspended cage while the other cage is seen to be empty. When the cage is lowered the operators, who are now three in number, rather ostentatiously move around the larger cabinet, and it is plain to the observer that every side of it is open and that there can, at this time, be no hidden receptacle on any of its six sides.

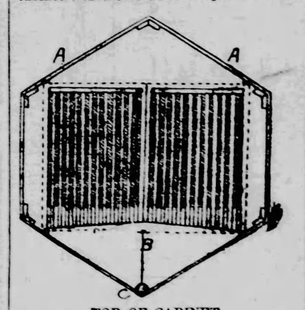
The Trick Explained.

And now, how may this seeming marvel be accomplished so as to successfully deceive every person in the theater? We are given a slatted cage, through every side of which people or objects obtrude themselves. The top of the cage or its flooring can not be thicker than four inches at any part, thus removing any hope that a place for the hidden figure may be found at any one of these points. The moving about and the suspension of the cabinet does away with the underneath mirror arrangement so often used in back number illusions. Yet at the time the girl is placed in the cabinet the grenadier is also concealed somewhere within, and when the grenadier steps out the girl is in the place he formerly occupied. The second cabinet, about which I have said very little, hardly figures in the trick proper at all. It provides for the raising girl to come back upon the stage from the auditorium and rounds off the trick of producing what is supposed to be the same girl in the suspended larger cabinet. To dispose of the little maid who comes down the aisle it may be said here that she is, of course, only a "double" of the disappearing one. It is not to the discredit of the illusionist's powers that she is not a particularly good double at that. Really good doubles are hard to find.

When, after the illusionist has swung his "slatted" cabinet about the stage, he has had it put back in a spot that is the result of calculation, there is a man dressed as a grenadier within it. When you see him spring the curtain and show an apparently empty cage, then open and pass through front of the doors, you cannot imagine that available space there may be for this hidden figure. You see the operator pass through these sections and can see his body through the slats. These two sections are not opened by the operator. It may be that they do not open, or the illusionist may wish, if they can be opened, to convey the idea that the spectators might consider that the open back would afford good means for the entrance or departure of a confederate. The investigator who has had experience is forced to the conclusion that this green back is a counterfeit. Up to this point the illusionist has not passed back of the cabinet at any time except when the curtains are shut down closely over the two back sections.

About the Cuts.

Cut No. 1 shows the magician in the cabinet and the four doors opened. Look-



TOP OF CABINET.

ing at the division back of him the reader will see the line of the curtain edge and the still lower line of green material which covers part of the stage. The dark tint of back curtain is not shown here, as the picture is small and I wish to show the slatting plainly. The back, as shown at this point, is a dummy back of thin material. It is provided with a cleverly painted face of yellow slats and green background, with a triangular space at the bottom painted to match the floor of

THE DUMMY SECTION.

the cabinet. On first thoughts the jointing of the slats in the dummy might be supposed to be apparent, but readers who have seen a stage curtain which so exactly matches the floor dressing as to make them think that the stage runs far back of the curtain, where it ends will see how easily it is for the eye to be fooled with this effect.

The dummy may be perfectly flat and hang straight down to the floor, leaving a space between it and the real slats back of it. This space is quite large enough for the princess or the grenadier (either of whom is large, to be effectually concealed in it without discomfort or contortion.

When the princess steps into the cabinet and the blinds are pulled down she and the young man change places. When the grenadier steps out the blind is again pulled down before the cabinet is moved forward.

Cut No. 2 shows the dummy section, and this diagram indicates how the painted section may be swung out to allow of the two confederates changing places. The use of the wire or cord will be explained later.

During the time occupied by the operators in moving the cabinet—which is now closely curtained—forward and its swinging above the stage the girl who has left behind in the dummy has ample time to get out into the center of the cabinet and adjust the dummy in such a way that when the final touch is given to the trick the few who may have suspected the existence of a dummy will again doubt their powers of discovery.

The Dummy.

The dummy section has a string or wire which runs from a ring at the bottom up to the top of the cabinet and through very small rings across this space to the brass rod which fronts the cabinet. The wire runs through rings on the inner side of this post. When the girl raises the painted dummy she pulls on this cord until the light screen is flat against the top of the cabinet, and then attaches the end of the wire to a hook. The inner side of

THE HANGING CABINET.

the screen is painted to match the woodwork, and in the bustle which follows the letting down of the cage no one would notice the slight break in the smoothness of the top, which might be apparent on closer examination.

Cut No. 5 will give a good idea of how the dummy is swung up against the top of the cabinet with the painted side in, and the triangular space at the top of the cut represents the space, as seen from above, in which the confederates were hidden.

When the double comes down the aisle and goes to the smaller cage to be shut in she is prepared the moment the doors are shut to make a spring from the back of this cage and through a slit in the green curtain. She may be provided with a dark material to cover her and make her inconspicuous against the dark background if curious eyes are turned that way. As a rule every one is waiting for developments at the front, and when the final signal tells the princess to raise the curtains and disclose herself the curtains of the smaller cage are sprung by an assistant who knows that the double has fled.

One of the most bewildering things to the average investigator is the fact that the operators go so far to give the impression that the back sections were always open where the slats are. They parade the fact after the cage has been swung up and brought down, but not before that they can be seen through at all points. But to see through the trick is a still better thing, and the above is offered Blade readers as the solution of a very cleverly arranged illusion.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

Queen Victoria has summond Professor Angeli, of Vienna, to England, to paint the portrait of the Princess May, the queen's prospective granddaughter-in-law.

Mr. Clifford, traveling passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific road, says that an expert of his company is mapping out a tour of the world for Mr. Cleveland to make when his term ends.

The Salem, Mass., Register has suspended publication, after issuing for almost ninety-three years. The senior editor is 80 years old, and the junior editor, who began as a reporter, has been in service for nearly forty years.

Mr. Watterson's enthusiastic boom for Governor Pennoyer, of Oregon, for consul to the Congo Free State—a peculiarly fatal station—is looked upon with disfavor by dime museum managers. He would command big money on the circuit.

Thomas Dunn English, who is living in Newark, N. J., the district he represents in Congress, at the age of 74, says that the song, "Ben Bolt," was sung for the first time in 1846, in a Pittsburg theater, by a Philadelphian named Ralph Kneass.

The companies having competent facilities want $7,000 from the government for towing the Spanish caravels from New York around to Chicago. It was money in Columbus's pocket that there were no tug companies here when he struck the land of the free.

TURNING THE CLOCK'S HANDS.

I found young Shorten standing there
On tiptoe on the highest stair.
Turning the hands upon the clock
"Pos fas' as I can make 'em walk."
"Why, naughty Shorten," I protest,
"Up to the clock you should not climb."
"I fought," said Shorten, "it was best

To turn it round to supper time."
And then young Shorten danced away
And went unchided to his play.
For do we not all love to climb
And turn the laggard hands of time,
And whirl the slow-paced hours away
To some far, beautiful day?
—Yankee Blade.

WASHINGTON'S CABIN HOME.

A Historic Building That Is Fast Going to Decay.

There are few buildings that attract the admirers of Washington that have more of interest in them than this decaying cabin, which stands alone in an old pasture field a half-mile from Berryville, in the beautiful Shenandoah valley of Virginia.

The old cabin was the home of Washington when he was a surveyor. He came here direct from the maternal roof to begin the arduous and, at that time, dangerous work of surveying the lands of Thomas, Lord Fairfax, who owned all the Northern part of Virginia under the King's patent, the work was arduous because of the physical aspect of the country, then a dense wilderness, and dangerous because of the character of the inhabitants, who were principally

Indians or scarcely less wild trappers or squatters upon his lordship's domain. Washington had been selected by the old nobleman because of his belief in the youth's ability to cope with these elements, and the young surveyor left his home on the banks of the Potomac early in 1748, just after the completion of his sixteenth year, his only companion being George William Fairfax, nephew of old Lord Thomas. Whether these boys erected the building or found it already in place history does not state, but we authenticated tradition says that they built it themselves. That they used it for an office, kept their instruments there and slept in the upper room, there is ample proof. "Greenway Court," the home of Lord Fairfax, was about ten miles south of this little hut, which Irving says was "not far from the Shenandoah," and about twelve miles from the present town of Winchester. Here, during all the summer of 1748, when not actively engaged in the field, they were busy with their office work or in spending hands for the settlers. Washington frequently wrote home from here, and nearly all of his letters contained allusions to the droll habits of the settlers.

The old hut has, in the memory of the present generation, done duty as a "milk house" for farmers. Of the dense copse of trees which Howe says shaded the spring, only a tall and sturdy elm remains.

TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.

Remember—That the same flavor will not suit every taste.

That equal parts of Mocha, Java and Rio will be relished by a good many people.

That every one can be suited to a nicety by properly blending two of more kinds.

That the enjoyment of a beverage and a lavish devotion thereto are quite different things.

That a mild coffee can be made dangerously strong and still retain the mildness of flavor.

That the flavor is improved if the liquid is turned from the drip as soon as the proper strength has been obtained.

That a good coffee will always command a fair price. But that all high-priced coffees are not necessarily of high quality.

That where the percolation method is used the coffee should be ground very fine or the strength will not be extracted.

That if the ground coffee is put into the water and boiled it should be rather coarse, otherwise it will invariably be muddy.

That in serving the cups and cream should be warm; the cream should be put into the cup before the coffee is poured in, but it is immaterial when the sugar is added.

JUNE'S NOONDAY.

Roses white and roses red;
Rose vines tangled overhead;
June her floral treasures fling;
While above a robin sings.

Drowsy bees hang on the rose,
Silently the river flows;
Scented is the air, and high
Flies a swallow in the sky.

Love knocks at my lady's bower;
Comes he with the regal flower;
Cries he, "Honor ye, and away.
Know ye not 'tis roses' day?"
—Albert Hardy in New England Magazine.

After a cold snap—Truth.

The Frenchwoman's English.

A pretty little Frenchwoman went into one of the newspaper offices the other day, and with a twelve air passed an advertisement through the window. The clerk looked at it for a moment, smiled, and then said:

"The English is a little bit awkward, miss. Would you like to make any changes?"

The pretty little woman tossed her head. "No, m'sieur, I think I knows how to write ze good Inglish."

The clerk smiled again.

"All right," and he watched the little woman as she sailed out of the door. The next morning's paper contained the following:

PUPILS WANTED—Mlle. Marionette respectfully announces that she wishes to show her tongue to the young American ladies.—Boston Budget.

His Search Rewarded at Last.

Greyneck—"You remember that very handsome watch I lost five or six years ago?"

Sunlax—"Yes, I recall the occurrence."

"You remember how I looked high and low for it, and could not find it anywhere?"

"I remember your diligent and exhaustive search."

"Well, yesterday I put on an old waistcoat that I hadn't worn for years, and what do you think I found in the pocket?"

"Your watch; let me congratulate you."

"No, I found the hole that I must have lost it through."—Exchange.

Taking No Chances.

Featherstone—I have the best thing to disguise the effects of drink. Take a drop or so of the spirits of camphor in a wineglass of water, and all traces of alcohol is gone.

Jagway (doubtfully)—I don't believe I had better try it.

Featherstone—Why not? Surely, old man, it can't do you any harm.

Jagway—You never can tell. It might take away the effects of the whisky.—Quips of Buffalo.

One Way Out for the Kaiser.

It would be the least bit humiliating, but the kaiser might save himself much trouble by prevailing on Bismarck to take his old job.—Washington Post.

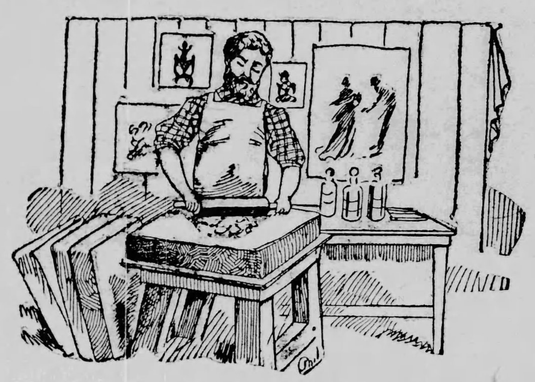
PICTURES ON STONE

MAKING THEATRICAL POSTERS.

Rapid Progress of American Lithographic Art—Old England is Slow—You Have Seen 'Em on the Fence.

When a nondescript individual comes along, with a slouch hat pulled over his eyes, and patches of paste decorating his trousers, you behold an important representative of American lithographic art. When he unrolls a gaudy picture, unfurls a long-handled brush and sidles up to a ten-foot fence, he is merely a bill-poster. Nevertheless you watch him gracefully sweep his brush along the face of the lithograph, wondering at his deftness.

And when you know all about the art which he so modestly represents, you



ROLLING UP THE STONE.

will never sneer at his occupation. You will take off your hat to him as the pastes, or, like Tom Sawyer's envious companions, beg leave to do a few feet of it yourself.

It is not the street gamin only who loves to loiter and gaze away his hours before a theatrical bill-board. There is an irresistible charm in the big letters, to say nothing of the dramatic poses of the figures. Tragedy or comedy, as enacted on a gorgeously-illuminated fence, is lots better than nothing, if you haven't money enough for the show.

The American Lithographer.

In the especial field of theatrical work, the American lithographer has made long strides and fast ones. This particular branch of lithographing has grown marvelously within ten or fifteen years. The progress made is far greater than in any other of the graphic arts, not excepting photography. Theatrical work has made the American lithographer famous the world over. In no other country, except England and her possessions, is the slightest attention given to this class of work. And even in Britain, the amount produced is infinitely smaller and of low quality, when compared with that of American houses.

The reason is apparent. In Great Britain and on the Continent, there are but few traveling companies. The "stock" system, similar to that which prevailed on this side of the water some years ago, is still in operation. The actors and the plays have local or national repute, and the bill-board method is as unnecessary as it was here when stock companies were in vogue.

Johnny Bull Surprised.

Then, too, there is not the inclination to expend money on paper. The remark made by a theatrical manager in London amply illustrates the fact. Some one asked and obtained figures upon a proposed 32-sheet bill. The Londoner opened his eyes, gave a prolonged whistle. His hands dropped into his pockets.

"Eh? —— pounds! For paper? Well, I think I'd a 'eap rather put that much cash into a couple of hextra good players; the people would rather 'ave 'em."

Perhaps people would rather "'ave 'em" than to endure the sight of such bills as many have seen posted through London and the provinces. When Minnie Palmer made her advent in the British city, for a long run at the "Strand," she had her American-made bills with her. That memorable picture of a saucy country girl stopping to pull on her stockings after crossing a brook, was distributed through the city and surrounding country.

She did a fine business in My Sweetheart, despite the howl that was raised. Stadd London was shocked, but it survived. It saw the stocking itself and the dimpled foot, and liked them.

He Takes Long Looks.

An American is not so easily frightened. He can stand on a public square several minutes at a time and gaze in admiration at a pretty girl on a billboard. And he doesn't insist upon her wearing a high-necked frock, either. All this comes of long and thorough education.

But this is the way the lithograph is made. After a new play is written, and the people chosen for the cast, the scenery is painted and the costumes made. Then all the leading members of the company have their pictures taken. They are given to the lithographer. During rehearsals the visits the theater for sketches of the positions, scenery, stage business in general, and the costumes in each act to be pictured. With these he works up a sketch in water color, giving in miniature an exact reproduction of the scenes in the play as they will appear on the stage. When the sketch is completed and receives the managers' "O. K." the real work of reproducing the picture for the immense stands, sheets and half-sheets, or hangers, as the different sizes of paper are termed, is begun. The sketch, if made for a twenty-four sheet poster, is divided by light lines traversing its face into twenty four parts. Each part is in relative proportion to the single sheets that are comprised in the bill.

Pictures on Stone.

These parts go into the hands of "black men." This title is bestowed on the men who put only the black portions of the sketch upon the stone.

Lithographic stones used in the larger theatrical work are usually of uniform size, perhaps thirty-six by twenty-four inches, and are from four to eight inches in thickness. They are brought principally from the South American coast and from Germany. Of exceedingly fine texture, they can be "grained" to suit the taste of the artist or the class of work to be placed on them.

All lithographic printing is based on the principle that grease and water will not assimilate. So when the black work is begun upon the stone, the artist draws with a crayon composed of tallow and lampblack. The lampblack is simply a vehicle, and is wholly unnecessary beyond the fact that it allows the artist better opportunity to see what he is doing. Otherwise he might as well draw with the pointed end of a piece of hardened tallow. When the work is finished, an exact reproduction of the portion of the sketch he has in hand is done in all its outline, delicate details, lights and shades, excepting, of course, the color.

The stones on which this picture are all fitted together, side by side, upon packing boxes, and the work of the different black men made to harmonize. An arm, a leg, or a tree, and houses are joined so that there may be no patchwork business to confuse the bill posters. Then the etcher takes the bill.

Etching the Black.

In this department the stones are washed, and their faces, upon which the picture rests, are attacked with acid. The acid eats away all the superfluous matter in the form of lampblack. It carries the picture from sight, but only serves to sink the grease from the tallow deeper into the stone. The greater the number of printings the deeper the work is etched. After the stone is washed with water, to an unpracticed eye the beautiful work of the artist is obliterated. But it sleeps just below the surface and will appear again.

After fanning the face of the stone perfectly dry, the etcher takes up an ordinary printers' roller well covered with black ink, and passing it quickly but carefully over the stone the picture comes to the surface again. The grease in the ink has been attached to the grease in the stone and holding fast brings the picture out.

Pulling Offsets.

For every color there is shown upon the original sketch, the paper must pass through the presses once before it is finished. And for every color there must be a separate stone. So the etcher sends the black stone to the printer who prints a proof of each stone five times if it is to be what is known as a "five color" job.

The offsets or proofs are sent up to

UNCLE REUBEN SEES 'EM.

the color artist's room along with a sufficient number of fresh stones upon which he will draw the colors. The black stones are put to one side to await the final printing.

Getting Into Color.

The original sketch which the black men first used is now passed over to the color staff of the establishment and each man handed a portion of it, red, blue or yellow. The green is made by a combination of blue over the yellow, using both stones to produce the result, and black, already finished. After all this an ordinary bill is completed, requiring 120 stones to print it, though only a 24 sheet stand.

It is not necessary to go into the details of how the color is produced. Whenever a color is required the same black, greasy material is either drawn upon the stone or rubbed on with chamois skin or alapaca.

From the art department those stones are again sent to the etcher to be cleansed of black, and are then hurried down to the press room where the printing begins. The lighter colors come first, the darker in order of their density afterward.

And It is Finished.

After many manipulations the 24 sheet poster is fresh and bright from the presses ready for packing, shipping and posting.

This "paper," as the profession calls it, is packed in strong low trunks, well bound with iron, to avoid the baggage smasher's art. It is shipped to order to the advance agent of the company. If the company is en route to Europe or across the continent the old paper is used until the new arrives.

Actress and Artist.

In some instances where a new play is being placed on the road, the paper must go out ahead of the company. During lulls in rehearsals the leading man and soubrette, the author and the manager generally make a visit to the artist just "to see if it looks like me" or "if the paper's going to be out on time."

Though the artist may be bored with them he submits. While the big headed actor and the strapping, posing juvenile lokes around his desk, the pretty leading lady is oftimes tendering him soft sedacing glances. Then the saucy little soubrette, who wants to be lifted on a high stool so that she may get

DEAF NESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Write for book of proofs FREE. F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y.

THE SOUBRETTE WANTS TO SEE.

OUR NATIONAL FLOUR

UNCLE SAM'S GREAT ESCULENT.

Mrs. Rorer Will Convince You It Is Made of Corn—Infinite Possibilities in Its Preparation—Humble Corn Dodgers.

There is one place at the World's Fair grounds where a free lunch may be had at 10:30 every morning. That is in the assembly room of the Illinois women's exposition board in the woman's building. To be sure the lunch is infinitesimal in quantity, but it it not so monotonous as to variety as one would suppose from the fact that every single dish set before you is some preparation of corn. By attending Mrs. Sarah T. Rorer's cooking lecture every morning for a month you would begin

MRS. S. T. RORER.

to guess at the possibilities of the national staple.

An irreverent young man strolled into the model kitchen the other morning intending to sit in the seat of the scornful and mock. But before he left he had experienced a change of heart. After he had tasted some of the delicious dishes concocted out of the humble maize ear he became a convert to the false doctrine that two can live cheaper on scientifically baked and aesthetically served Johnny cake and love than one can on French rolls in a boarding house and a greasy tablecloth withal.

The trouble is that while he counted the solid comfort he overlooked the cost of the original plant.

This model kitchen is calculated to reform young men whose instincts were originally good, but who have been corrupted by too much landlady. It would be too utterly ideal to see the queen of one's heart baking tarts of corn flour all on a summer day in a royal kitchen like this. The knave of hearts would be acquitted by any court in the land for stealing the tarts and the queen, too.

Its simplicity got up regardless of expense. The floor and walls are of cream-colored tiles, with a frieze of blue garlands of rococco design. Brussels rugs are disposed artistically about under the feet. A nickel-plated gas stove decorates one corner of the platform, like a pedestal waiting for a statue of Epicurus or Lucullus, and a rattan 5-o'clock tea table is an ornament at the opposite end. On this are Japanese and majolica plates that hold butter and other culinary bric-a-brac. A beautiful carved oak closet, with glass sweet front, is filled with blue delf jars for salt and savory things; the finest cutlery, copper pudding molds, hand-painted rolling-pins and spice mills, lacquered trays and boxes, silver-plated scales and measuring cups and enameled jars, bowls and pitchers of antique shape.

Add to this equipment a cook who has studied under French chefs, who holds a certificate as pharmacist and who is served by the correct thing in the tailor-made girls, and your little corn dodger comes high indeed.

That is, the instruction comes high to the Illinois women's board, but it seems to be worth all it has cost. Corn is the staple product of the United States and is the staff of life—of live stock. The farmer knows mush and corn bread when he sees them, and eats them when times are hard, but in a year of good crops he gustures out on pie and cultivates dyspepsia for himself and family even to the third generation. He gives all the corn to the hogs and then eats the hogs in pie-crust.

This is what Mrs. Rorer tells him, and she tells it in such an anecdotal, speaking acquaintance-with-the-science way that he is convinced of the error of his ways and pockets one of her little yellow pamphlets to take home to his wife.

"Now you need everything that is in the chemical composition of corn to sustain healthy life, water, ash, oil carbohydrates, fiber and albuminoids," she will begin.

"That's just what's the matter!" he concludes. "That's what gives me that tired feeling in the spring."

Then the lecturer proceeds to tell her audience that the reason they don't like corn bread is because they don't know how to make it, and they get tired of one kind anyhow, and she is happy to inform them that there are six ways to cook corn for every day in the week and nine ways for Sunday, and she immediately drives her statement home to the right spot by passing round a plate whose contents make one's mouth water.

The lecturer comes on the platform clothed in black with white apron, oversleeves, kerchief a la Lady Washington and coquettish cap. A sable handmaiden who is supernaturally deft and deferential accompanies her, and she also is irreproachably garbed in black and white. All the culinary articles of virtu are set out, a match lit, a cook-stop turned and the gas stove gets down to work. With an artistic egg-beater in her hand to emphasize her gestures, the mistress of the mysteries of corn meal begins:

"Now, all of you know corn meal and hominy when you see it."

"And corn starch," ventures a little lady in the audience.

"Yes, but how many of you have used corn flour? Just as I expected. There is more corn flour used in Paris than in the whole United States."

The feminine auditors take out their notebooks while Mrs. Rorer fills a silver-plated cup with corn flour and puts it into a white enamel bowl. She pours milk from a japanned vessel and measures salt and baking bowder with a souvenir spoon. She stirs it all as carefully as an artist mixing colors on a palette, contemplates it critically with her head on one side, dips into a beautifully sculptured statuette of butter with a camel's hair brush to grease some gem pans, drops the mixture in, and ceases from her labor. The sable maiden bears the pan to the oven, and the gas range does the rest.

While the gems are baking little pamphlets that contain 45 recipes in which different preparations of corn are used are passed and Mrs. Rorer gossips pleasantly about brands of flour, the chemistry of cooking, the uncertain temper of cooks, husbands and stoves, and how to put a damper on all of them; the temptations of grocers to adulterate and of chimneys that refuse to draw, and other little things that may interfere with the entire success of the would-be cook.

"But how do you get the corn starch blanc mange to come out of the fluted mold so beautifully?" some one asks.

"Mine always sticks."

"Ah, you put in too much starch or too little. It must be just right."

A savory smell comes from the oven. The maid removes the pan, breaks the gems into small pieces and serves them to the guests. The receipts used by Mrs. Rorer were perfected by herself in the Philadelphia cooking school with the exception of Zuni breads that were contributed by Mr. Frank Cushing, of the Smithsonian Institution. This is a choice specimen and is called Zuni mu-we, which means hot cakes.

"Meal, soft corn flour and good water, equally I take; then stirring red pepper, salt and suet I put in; into a husk I roll this; into an oven all place, shutting the hole; time passes, out I take them. Now for eating they are ready."

A free translation of this famous Indian recipe is a little too general for application, so Mrs. Rorer has reduced it to exact measurements: One cup white corn flour, one cup yellow meal, one cup water, one teaspoonful salt, one-eighth teaspoon cayenne pepper, one cup chopped suet. Mix together in a stiff dough, form into rolls about five inches long, wrap in greased paper and bake in a moderate oven an hour. Serve hot. These are guaranteed to be good and they are certainly primitive enough to retain all the virtues of Mondamin.

In this little yellow pamphlet are recipes for Indian water balls and dumplings. Then it gets right down to corn bread raised with yeast. Boston brown bread, Southern rice bread, Louisiana corn bread, the variety that is especially liked by the U. S. navy and by fishermen in the Adirondacks, hominy cake, dodgers, hoe cake, scones, griddle cakes, waffles, croquettes of hominy grits, plain hominy and mush. Afterward comes the deluge of puddings, souffles, floating island and cake.

"Cook corn meal, don't merely warm it through. Steam Boston brown bread five hours and bake it a half hour. Slice it and toast it next day. Let it rest a week and steam it again for breakfast," advises Mrs. Rorer. "Soak hominy all night, cook it all the next day and warm it over for dinner."

This is a pretty good general rule to follow. Weary not of such cooking. Hominy especially lends itself to many uses after the original cooking, and hominy grits are finer than rice for puddings, waffles and croquettes. One receipt that will commend itself to appetites that must be coaxed is hominy grits croquettes.

Cook one cup of hominy grits in three cups of milk three-quarters of an hour. Stir in two well-beaten eggs and one teaspoon of salt, a little pepper and two tablespoonfuls of grated cheese. Let it cool, then form into rolls, dip in bread crumbs and then in the yolk of an egg and fry in smoking-hot fat. Serve with tomato sauce.

Just this soupcon of cheese and the tomato sauce gives this simple dish the delightful flavor of macaroni as it is cooked in Naples and nowhere else in the world. The Italians, too, use yellow corn meal mush in something like this way. It is put into a pudding dish but, covered with grated cheese and baked. It is served as a luncheon dish with sliced tomatoes or olives.

Philadelphia scrapple comes near being the "hog and hominy" of pioneer days, but the recipe is too long to include in this article. The old stand-by, corn-starch pudding, or blanc mange, is capable of infinite variations by the addition of chocolate, dessicated cocoanut or fruit extracts, and another variation is made by serving it with canned fruits such as peaches, apricots, cherries or pineapple or jelly dissolved in water as a sauce instead of cream. These dishes are favorites in England and France, where they are called "compotes" of fruits.

Mrs. Rorer does not touch on the infinite number of ways in which green and canned corn may be served, but she may add these to her list when corn on the ear is in the market. It is safe to say, however, that all her ingenuity will not be able to improve on the ear of corn wrapped in the husks and roasted in the ashes as the Indians prepare it for the feast of Mondamin.

It would seem that national fitness should have suggested that the corn kitchen should have been in a corn pavilion, such as those erected by Western states in the agricultural building. Much has been learned since the first corn palace went up at Sioux City of the possibilities of the cereals for decorative purposes, and it seems now that in these latest results nothing is left to be desired in artistic beauty. The stalk, as smooth and light as bamboo, the inner husks as strong and serviceable as silk, the plump tassel the ribbon-like blades and the rosettes and rays to be formed of sections of the ears are capable of infinite variation. Then the grains, laid close together, form backgrounds that range from the purest white to the deepest blood red and throw the designs into relief. There are many who advocate the Indian maize as the national flower, and it answers every purpose of utility and decorative possibilities and grows everywhere in the United States. All who listen to Mrs. Rorer for a few lectures are convinced that the national flour is destined to be corn meal.

Nora Marks

THE OLD BOUQUET.

In my hand a bouquet, withered,
In my heart the odor, yet,
Of the flowers of radiant beauty,
With their dewy fragrance wet.

Unto dust have turned the petals,
Into mem'ry turned the bloom.
Balmed it in eternal beauty,
Filled it with Divine perfume.

Tho' the present shrink and wither
Like this musty old bouquet,
Yet the past is mine forever,
Be the future what it may.

The Praise of Sozodont.

Like the famous article itself, is in almost everybody's mouth. The people know that it preserves, as well as beautifies, the teeth. Hence it is the standard Tooth Wash of the Period.

For Use by Canadian Lumbermen.

A new Canadian invention for use in the lumber districts is coming into general use in Northern Ontario. It is called a steam warping tub. It propels itself on land as well as on water and is used by lumbermen whose operations are carried on among small lakes connected by streams of uncertain navigation. Six of these unique crafts have been built by the inventors during the past season. They are built in screw shape, with steel bod runners for moving overland; are thirty-seven feet long, ten feet beam, decked all over and having sleeping room for four men in the bow; the bottom and up the bow is covered with steel boiler plate. An engine of twenty-two horse power furnishes steam for ten hours' work, with three-quarters of a cord of dry wood. In the water it moves six miles an hour forward or backward, as required, propelled by side wheels. On land it is propelled by having a cable drum on which is coiled five-eighths of a mile of steel wire cable, which is fastened with pulleys to a tree or some object in front, the boat moving as the wire is coiled up. The boiler is hung on an axle in the center, and a screw arranged on the front enables the fireman to tip it forward or back and keep it level going up or down hill. It will move over an elevation of one foot in three on land and draws about twenty-eight inches in the water.—Boston Transcript.

For a Hanging Basket.

To make a hanging basket of unusual gorgeousness soak some nasturtium seeds in warm water for a day or two. Then fill a basket in the bottom of which some little holes have been bored, with rich earth. Plant the seeds, stop up the holes with pencil points and hang in a warm cellar for a week. At the end of that time hang your basket in the open air, remove the bits of pencil and you will have a unique bit of window ornamentation.

THE WAY OUT of woman's troubles is with Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Safely and certainly, every delicate weakness, derangement, and disease peculiar to the sex is permanently cured.

Out of all the medicines for women, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only one that's *guaranteed* to do what is claimed for it. In all "female complaints" and irregularities, periodical pains, displacements, internal inflammation or ulceration, bearing-down sensations and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

So certain to cure every case of Catarrh is Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy that its proprietors make you this offer: "If you can't be cured, permanently, we'll pay you $500 cash."

RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Perhaps no historical character has been written more about than Napoleon, and the latest addition to this literature is a finely printed six-act play issued by Knight, Leonard & Co., Chicago. The author, Richard Sheffield Dement, is a most enthusiastic admirer of the man of whom he writes as every paragraph of the volume shows. Through study of his life, Mr. Dement concludes that history has maligned Napoleon, that he was really the champion of French liberty and that every act was done for the good of the French people.

The Century Company, New York, issue the six monthly numbers of the Century Magazine from November, 1892, to April, 1893, inclusive, in a handsomely bound volume uniform with the preceding issues of the new series in which this is the twenty-third volume. The most valuable historical matter in the collection is the correspondence between General Sherman and Senator Sherman during the war and years immediately following.

"Nanon," by George Sand, is published by William R. Jenkins, New York city, with an introduction and English notes by B. D. Woodward, Ph. D., of Columbia College. "Nanon," one of the last works of Aurora Dupin, better known under the nom de plume of George Sand, was written only four or five years prior to her death, which occurred June 8th, 1876.

From the publishing house of Lovell, Coryell & Co., East Sixteenth street, New York city, comes a volume of short stories by the popular author, J. M. Barrie. It includes about thirty, which are all pleasant reading. (Brown, Eager & Hull.)

Tait Sons & Co., 31 Union Square, New York city, issue a book which will attract the lovers of the stage. It is entitled "The Drama," and it includes four addresses by Henry Irving.

In the series of the dollar novels issued by Macmillan & Co., New York city, is included "A Mere Cypher," by Mary Angela Dickens. The mere cypher is a woman hopelessly plain and uninteresting to the world, and yet full of unsuspected feeling.

"Little Paul and the Frisbie School," by Margaret Sidney, is published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston. It is in a way a continuation of "Rob," which showed how street boys could be reclaimed and civilized. In this volume it is shown how little Paul is such a power for good among the coarse, rude, hard natures around him. The book is very interesting for boys.

A FAMOUS CHARGER.

"Winchester," the Horse on Which Sheridan Made His Famous Ride.

"Winchester," Gen. Sheridan's famous charger, which, as the poet has told, carried his master "twenty miles away" in one of the severest battles of the war, died in 1878, and his skin has been preserved by the taxidermist's process. Winchester was jet black in color, with a small white star almost in the center of the forehead—a sort of "lucky star." He stood sixteen and a half hands high, and was trim-built, and active and proud-spirited. When Sheridan took command of the second Michigan regiment, in 1862, Capt. Campbell presented him with the animal which was then spoken of as a 3-year-old colt. His owner dubbed him Rienzi, after the Mississippi town of that name. He carried his master through the battles of Stone River, Chickemauga, Mission Ridge, and a score of other engagements in the Tennessee campaign. He pranced around among the mules and ordinary steeds at the battles of Opequan, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg, Trevillian Station, the Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Gordonsville, Appomattox Court House and a score or more of other combats. In fact, Winchester faced the guns in ninety engagements, and with a single exception, never flinched or turned tail to the enemy. In the battle of Stone River a solid shot passed under him, grazing the skin of his belly. He became fractious and unmanageable, the general being obliged to dismount. The appearance of the animal on the field without a rider was the foundation for a report that his owner had been killed. The horse was wounded by pieces of shell in the battles of Opequan and Trevillian, but not severely in either instance. History describes the ride from Winchester as a furious and headlong race. Gen. Sheridan said that he had ridden the horse at a full gallop, at times breaking into a run. Two staff officers, Gens. Forsyth and O'Keefe, and the escort of twenty cavalrymen, rode with them, but the horse Winchester showed more spirit and "bottom" than any of the other animals. The general said the actual distance ridden was sixteen miles, the poet (Read) having used about four miles of "poetical license."—Detroit Free Press.

FOR TIRED BRAIN

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. O. C. STOUT, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "I gave it to one patient who was unable to transact the most ordinary business, because his brain was 'tired and confused' upon the least mental exertion. Immediate benefit, and ultimate recovery followed."

A Queer Pigmy Chinaman.

There has arrived in Soochow a microscopic prodigy twenty inches in height, aged 51 years, and sporting a flowing gray beard almost as long as himself. The small man has a "cocky" sort of way about him which is all his own, and is dressed in English fashion—coat, hat, boots and all. He tells the gaping crowd of bumpkins, who unceremoniously jostle the city swells in their eagerness to hear him speak, that he hails from the dwarf kingdom of the western ocean, and he emphasizes his information by a flourish of a bamboo tobacco pipe which is much taller than himself. But when desired to give a specimen of the language of the country of his nativity he regales his audience with a choice collection of English phrases, squeaked out in an uncertain tone of voice.—Celestial Empire.

Doing the Right Thing.

Young Man—I deliver ice at your house, and I thought I'd see if you wouldn't do the right thing by me in the purchase of a ring for a young woman.

Jeweler—How high do you want to go?

Young Man—About eight dollars.

Jeweler—You deliver ice at my house, you say?

Young Man—Yes.

Jeweler—Well, there's a six-dollar ring, but under the circumstances, you may have it for eight.—Judge.

Helpful Suggestion.

"By the way," inquired the young woman with the bundles, turning back for a moment, "do you fill mail orders?"

"I think not, miss," replied the new salesman, somewhat hesitatingly. "The matrimonial agency is in the next block south."—Chicago Tribune.

The Sunday School.

Messiah's Kingdom.

LESSON XII., JUNE 18, 1893.

Golden Text—They shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels.—Mal. 3: 17.

LESSON TEXT.

(Mal. 3: 1-12.)

1. Behold, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me: and the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in: behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts.

2. But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire, and like fullers' soap:

3. And he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver: and he shall purify the sons of Levi, and purge them as gold and silver, that they may offer unto the Lord an offering in righteousness.

4. Then shall the offering of Judah and Jerusalem be pleasant unto the Lord, as in the days of old, and as in former years.

5. And I will come near to you to judgment; and I will be a swift witness against the sorcerers, and against the adulterers, and against false swearers, and against those that oppress the hireling in his wages, the widow, and the fatherless, and that turn aside the stranger from his right, and fear not me, saith the Lord.

6. For I am the Lord, I change not; therefore ye sons of Jacob are not consumed.

7. Even from the days of your fathers ye are gone away from mine ordinances, and have not kept them. Return unto me, and I will return unto you, saith the Lord of hosts. But he said, Wherein shall we return?

8. Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings.

9. Ye are cursed with a curse: for ye have robbed me, even this whole nation.

10. Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it.

11. And I will rebuke the devourer for your sakes, and he shall not destroy the fruits of your ground; neither shall your vine cast her fruit before the time in the field, saith the Lord of hosts.

12. And all nations shall call you blessed: for ye shall be a delightsome land, saith the Lord of hosts.

Illustrative Applications.

Behold, I send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me (v. 1.) The Lord does not need messengers, but we do. The Lord could make his own preparations, or could execute his will without any preparatory work; but he chooses to have the preparations made, and to employ men to make them. It is a great privilege to be a messenger of God; yet it is a privilege which God gives to every child of his. It is a great privilege to have a message from God inviting to a preparation in the line of his plans and purposes; and this also is the privilege of us each and all.

The Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come. Our seeking has, in one sense, no power with reference to the Lord's coming; in another sense, it has all power. The Lord will come to those who do not seek him, just as surely as he will come to those who do; but those who seek him he will come as their Lord—watched for, and now rejoiced in; but to those who do not seek him he will come as a terror from whom they shrink back appalled. This it is which can be our stimulus and our cheer, as we seek after and watch for the Lord expectantly.

Who shall stand when he appeareth? (v. 2.) Of one thing we may be sure, —those who have watched for the Lord's coming with love and longing will have no fear as to their welcome from him when finally he is here. Their confidence in their relation to him is not based on what they are, but on what he is. They have known him while he was yet away from them; and, knowing him, they have loved him. When they see him face to face, they will not love him any the less, and their love will cast out fear. "Who shall stand when he appeareth?—every trusting servant of his who has stood in loving expectancy, watching for his coming, and faithful in service, during his absence.

There shall be offering of Judah and Jerusalem be pleasant unto the Lord, as in the days of old (v. 4). There are those who think that the former days were better than these, and that all good is really in the past. They are mistaken as to the main point, although they commonly have some exceptional items of the world's experience on which to pivot a conviction. Of one thing the child of God may be sure; the best things in God's plans for him are still in the future, and if there was any good in the days of old which is now lacking to hira, that also shall be restored, or shall be bettered, to him.

I the Lord change not (v. 6). There is hardly an assurance in the Bible which has more of comfort in it than that declaration of God's unchangeableness. Sometimes it seems as if everybody changed, as if no one were true. Those on whom we lean, or to whom we looked up, or about whom we could not have a doubt, fail us by their changing—so contrary to our hopes and our beliefs. Is there nothing certain? Is there none to be depended on? Then it is that the answer comes reassuringly, "I, the Lord, change not." Whoever else fails us, Jesus Christ—who is himself the Truth—is "the same yesterday and to-day, yea and forever." His friendship —like himself—standeth sure.

"It fortifies my soul to know
That, though I perish, Truth is so;
That, howsoe'er I stray and range,
Whate'er I do, Thou dost not change.
I steadfier step when I recall
That, if I slip, Thou dost not fall."

From the days of your fathers ye have turned aside from mine ordinances. Return unto me, and I will return unto you (v. 7). Although God does not change, man does. And when man changes his attitude toward God, it makes it seem as though God had changed his attitude toward man. If man looks toward God, he sees the loving face of God; but if man turns his back on God, he misses that loving face, and then he is inclined to think that God has become his enemy. There is only one cure for such a trouble as this; and that is for the changeful man to turn back again to the unchanging God. It is a blessed thing that God does not change when man changes. When man chooses evil instead of good, and goes in the wrong direction instead of the right, God keeps right on, favoring the good and opposing evil. What a terrible thing it would be if God were to change! If man and God seem to be in opposition, the fault is wholly man's. Man has turned away from God, and brought about this seeming opposition between the two. If man will simply turn back again, the old loving relations will be re-established. There is no other way out of the difficulty.

Will a man rob God? (v. 8.) Sure enough, will he? Does anything belong to God? Has God any right to his own? If a man takes for his own use what God has intrusted to him for use in God's service, doesn't the man rob God to that amount? There can't be much doubt on that point. If God has reserved for his own use one-seventh of the time, and one-tenth of the income of all of his children, it is robbing God to make use of that portion of the time or the money with which a man is entrusted of God. Who is guiltless in this line? A preacher was roughing it among Western miners for his health's sake. He had

Eyesight Saved

After Scarlet Fever, Diphtheria, Pneumonia and similar diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled to thoroughly purify the blood and give needed strength. Read this:

Clifford Blackman.

"My boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, leaving him weak and blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became inflamed, his sufferings were intense, and 7 weeks he could not open his eyes. I took him to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do any good. I began giving him

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which soon cured him. It saved his sight, if not his very life." ABBIE F. BLACKMAN, 2838 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. 25 cents.

FREE PORTRAITS and FRAMES! Send us at once a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you from it an enlarged Portrait, with frame complete, absolutely free of charge. This offer is made in order to introduce our new Portraits and Frames in your vicinity. Put your name and address on back of photos, and send it to NATIONAL PORTRAIT SOCIETY, 751 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Refer you to any banks in this city.

WE WANT RIGHT AWAY Reliable men in every section of America to keep our shade trees tacked up in towns, on trees and fences along public roads, advertise and introduce our goods. Steady work in your own county. $75 A MONTH. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID EVERY TWO WEEKS WHEN STARTED. J. H. SCHAAF & CO., CINCINNATI, O.

the only good wheelbarrow in the party, and it was much in demand by his fellow-workers. They worked Sundays while he rested. When he had an opportunity to make an address to them, he used the wheelbarrow as an illustration of the fairness of resting on Sunday. "Fellows," he said, "there's that wheelbarrow of mine. I let you have the use of it a fair share of the time. But suppose I say to you, there's one day of the week when I want that wheelbarrow for myself. Wouldn't you think it a little mean of a fellow, who shared the use of it the other six days, to creep into my tent and steal it for his own use on the only day in the week when I asked for it myself?" They all agreed that he would be a mean fellow who should do that. "Well, now," he said, "that's the way a man treats God, when he insists on using for himself the one day in the week which God wants the use of." "Will a man rob God?" Will he, though?—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, but where to buy or sell anything for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

That Bogus Encyclical.

J. D. H., Johnstown, Ill., writes: "Will you kindly tell us about this great war-cry which is heard all over the country? The religious papers are telling us that the Catholics are going to kill us all, and there are not a few who are uneasy in regard to the statement which is now being made, that on August 16 next each Catholic is commanded to kill one Protestant, and other statements which sound queer to an enlightened people. What is all this about? Has Pope Leo ordered his men to fight for a division if the school fund? I confess I have not in the least been alarmed; but if there is a war-cloud arising it would be well to know."

P. R. G., Gunn City, Mo., sends a similar letter of inquiry, saying that a lecturer there read a secret bull of Pope Leo, in which that potentate "called upon all Catholics to rise up and destroy the entire Protestant race, seize upon the entire United States and deliver it over to the Pope of Rome as his own legitimate prey."

There is not one word of truth in the entire story. We have no sympathy with the attitude of the church of Rome toward the public schools and other points, but it is simple scoundrelism for any man to promulgate such falsehoods about Catholics or any one else. The alleged bull of Pope Leo is a falsehood. No such instrument exists. There is no danger of a Catholic uprising. It seems incredible that any one can believe such silly stuff. The New York Independent, probably the leading religious (Protestant) paper in this country, says:

"In reply to several letters received we wish to say that what is reported to be a secret bull or encyclical of Leo XIII., ordering the extermination of all heretics, is that kind of a bogus document which no one of moderate information could believe genuine. The same is true of a number of other quotations from Catholic newspapers and dignitaries which have been circulated by the organs of a party of Know Nothing organization, which is doing altogether too much of this discreditable and slanderous work."

Pension Claims.

J. T. A., who carefully omitted to give his postoffice address, and D. J., Monroe, Mo., write on the same subject. The latter says: "I see a statement in your paper that there are 200,000 completed pension claims on which have not been allowed, and that they could be allowed in ten days, and that the President is opposed to the allowing of said claims. Now I am a Republican, and have always been a Republican, all the same I am not such a fool that I do not know that a Republican administration has had ample time and opportunity to grant the said 200,000 claims. Explain why these claims were not allowed when the evidence was completed."

The reason those 200,000 claims were not allowed by Commissioner Raum was that there was not money enough in the pension fund to pay them, and there was not money enough because the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives refused to appropriate the amount estimated and asked for by the pension office. We think that by this time the foolishness of the outcry of men like your self against the Republican party for not granting more pensions. The rule in the Pension office now is not to grant any that can be avoided. Not over seventy-five as many cases are granted now per week as under Raum. The day of pension legislation is over forever, and the effort now will be to cut down pensioner under the law of 1890 who is not a pauper.

Demand Notes of 1862.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan., writes: "Under an act authorizing an issue of legal tenders, the law states that the demand notes may be issued should become a legal tender in like manner. Now are the notes were receivable for all public dues, would this act make them legal tender for all purposes, or no further than the greenbacks?"

You probably refer to the demand notes issued under the act of February 12, 1862. These notes bore on their face the sentence, "Receivable in payment of all public dues." They were not made legal tender by law; but as they were redeemable on demand, in gold, they stood at par always. They were an embarrassment to the government, in that they were paid in for duties, instead of gold, and this made it difficult to raise enough gold to meet the interest on the bonds, and they were retired as rapidly as possible, being exchanged for bonds. We know of no law giving them legal tender power. There was no need of it, as people were eager for them. You are doubtless mistaken as to this. But if such a law were passed, it could not be enforced by the government from the obligation on their face to receive them for all public dues. Such a law would be unconstitutional, because it would violate that provision of the constitution forbidding any law which impairs the obligation of contracts.

Electro-Gilding.

T. S. M., Gates Center, Kan., asks how to make a gold solution for electro plating?

The operation of covering a metal with a coating of gold by the battery is performed in the same manner as electro plating, and is called electro-gilding. A solution of gold for this purpose is prepared as follows: Dissolve four Troy ounces of cyanide of potassium, and one ounce of cyanide of gold, in one gallon of distilled water. This solution is to be used at about 90 degrees Fahrenheit, with a Smee battery of at least two cells. Gold can be deposited of various shades to suit the taste, by adding to the gold solution a small quantity of the cyanides of silver, copper or

Talmage's Sermon.

A MARRIAGE BANQUET AWAITS THE FAITHFUL OF EARTH.

But Worldly Elevation Endangers the Future of Mankind, as Many Forget We Are Mortal.

The sermon selected by Rev. Dr. Talmage for this week is founded on the text, Judges iii. 15, "But when the children of Israel cried into the Lord, the Lord raised them up a deliverer, Ehud, the son of Gera, a Benjamite, a man left-handed."

Ehud was a ruler in Israel. He was left-handed and, what was peculiar about the tribe of Benjamin, to which he belonged, there were in it seven hundred left-handed men and yet, so dexterous had they all become in the use of the left hand, that the Bible says they could sling stones at a hair's breadth, and not miss.

Well, there was a king by the name of Eglon, who was an oppressor of Israel. He imposed upon them a most outrageous tax. Ehud, the man of whom I first spoke, had a divine commission to destroy that oppressor. He came, pretending that he was going to pay the tax, and asked to see King Eglon. He was told he was in the summer-house, the place to which the king retired when it was too hot to sit in the palace. This summer-house was a place surrounded by flowers, and trees, and springing fountains, and warbling birds. Ehud entered the summer-house, and said to King Eglon that he had a secret errand with him. Immediately all the attendants were waived out of the royal presence. King Eglon rises up to receive the messenger. Ehud, the left-handed man, puts his left hand to his right side, pulls out a dagger, and thrusts Eglon through until the heft went in after the blade. Eglon falls. Ehud comes forth to blow a trumpet of recruit amidst the mountains of Ephriam; and a great host is marshaled, and proud Moab submits to the conqueror, and Israel is free. So, O Lord, let all thy enemies perish! So, O Lord, let all thy friends triumph!

I learn first, from this subject, the power of left-handed men. There are some men who, by physical organization, have as much strength in their left hand as in their right hand; but there is something in the writing of this text which implies that Ehud had some defect in his right hand, which compelled him to use the left. Oh, the power of left-handed men! Genius is often self-observant, careful of itself, not given to much toil, burning incense to its own aggrandizement; while many a man, with no natural endowments, actually defective in physical and mental organization, has an earnestness for the right, a patient industry, an all-consuming perseverance, which achieves marvels for the kingdom of Christ. Thank God for Ehud, they can strike down a sin as great and imperial as Eglon.

I have seen men of wealth gathering about them all their treasures, snuffing at the cause of a world lying in wickedness, roughly ordering Lazarus off their doorstep; sending their dogs not to lick his sores, but to hound him off their premises; catching all the pure rain of God's blessing into the stagnant, rotting, slimy-inhabited pool of their own selfishness—right-handed men, worse than useless—while many a man with large heart and little purse, has, out of his limited means, made poverty leap for joy, and started an influence that overspans the grave, and will swing round and round the throne of God, world without end. Amen.

Ah, me, it is high time that you left-handed men, who have been longing for this gift, and that eloquence, and the other man's wealth, should take your left hand out of your pockets. Who made all these railroads? Who set up all these cities? Who started all these churches, and schools, and asylums? Who has done the tugging, and running, and pulling? Men of such wonderful endowments, thousands of them acknowledging themselves to be left-handed, and yet they were earnest, and yet they were determined, and yet they were triumphant.

I learn also from this subject the danger of worldly elevation. This Eglon was what the world called a great man. There were hundreds of people who would have considered it the greatest honor of their life just to have him speak to them, although he is so high up in worldly position, he is not beyond the reach of Ehud's dagger. I see a great many people trying to climb up in social position, having the idea that there is a safe place somewhere far above, not knowing that the mountain of fame has a top like Mont Blanc, covered with perpetual snow.

We laugh at the children of Shinar for trying to build a tower that could reach to the heavens; but I think, if our eyesight were only good enough, we could see it like Lot in the plain of Jordan. Oh, the struggle is fierce. It is store against store, house against house, street against street, nation against nation. The goal for which men are running is chairs and chandeliers, and mirrors, and lands, and lands, and lands, and presidential equipments. If they get what they anticipate, what have they got? Men are not safe from calumny while they live, and, worse than that, they are not safe after they are dead, for I have seen swine root up graveyards. One day a man goes up into publicity, and the World does him honor, and people climb up into sycamore trees to watch him as he passes, and, as he goes along on the shoulders of the people, there is a waving of hats and a wild huzza. To-morrow the same man is caught between the jaws of the printing press and mangled, and the very men and the very same persons who applauded him before cry, "Down with the traitor! down with him!"

Belshazzar sits at the feast, the mighty men of Babylon sitting all around him. Wit sparkles like wine, and the wine like the wit. Music rolls up among the chandeliers, the chandeliers flash down upon the decanters. The breath of hanging gardens floats in on the night air; the voice of revelry floats out. Amidst wreaths, and tapestry and folded banners, a finger writes. The march of the host is heard on the stairs. Laughter catches in the throat. A thousand hearts stop beating. The blow is struck. The blood is richer hued than the wine on the table. The kingdom has departed. Belshazzar was no worse, perhaps, than hundreds of people in Babylon, but his position slew him. Oh, be content with just such a position as God has placed you in. It may not be said of us, "He was a great general," or "He was an honored chieftain," or "He was mightily in worldly attainments;" but this thing may be said of you and me: "He was a good citizen, a faithful Christian, a friend of Jesus." And that in the last day will be one of the highest of all eulogiums.

I learn further from the subject that death comes to the summer-house. Eglon did not expect to die in that the place. Amidst all the flower-leaves that drifted like summer snow into the window; in the tinkle and the dash of the fountains; in the sound of a thousand leaves fluttering on one tree branch; in the cool breeze that came in to shake feverish trouble out of the king's locks—there was nothing that spake of death, but there he died! In the winter when the snow is a shroud, and when the wind is a dirge, it is easy to think of our mortality; but when the weather is pleasant, and all our surroundings are agreeable, how difficult it is for us to appreciate the truth that we are mortal! And yet my text teaches that death does sometimes comes to the summer-house. He is blind and cannot see the leaves. He is deaf and cannot hear the fountains. Oh, if death would ask us for victims, we could point him to hundreds of people who would rejoice to have him come. Push back the door of that hovel. Look at that little child—cold, and sick, and hungry. It has never heard the name of God but in blasphemy. Parents intoxicated, staggering around its straw bed. Oh, Death, there is a mark for thee? Up with it into the light! Before these little feet stumble on life's pathway, give them rest.

Here is an aged man. He has done his work. He has done it gloriously. The companions of his youth are all gone, his children dead, he longs to be at rest, and wearily the days and nights pass. He says: "Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." Oh, Death, there is a mark for thee! Take from him the staff and give to him the scepter! Up with him into the light, where eyes never grow dim, and the hair whitens not through the long years of eternity. Ah, Death will not do that. Death turns back from the straw bed, and from the aged man ready for the skies and comes to the summer house. What dost thou here thou bony, ghastly monster, amidst this waving grass, and under this sunlight sifting through the tree-branches? Children are at play. How quickly their feet go, and their locks toss in the wind. Father and mother stand at the side of the room looking on, enjoying their glee. It does not seem possible that the wolf should ever break into that fold and carry off a lamb. Meanwhile an old archer stands looking through the thicket. He points his arrow at the brightest of the group—he is a sure marksman—the bow bends, the arrow speeds! Hush now! The quick feet have stopped, and the locks toss no more in the wind. Laughter has gone out of the hall. Death in the summer-house!

Here is a father in mid-life; his coming home at night is the signal for mirth. The children rush to the door, and there are books on the evening stand, and the hours pass away on glad feet. There is nothing wanting in that home. Religion is there, and sacrifices on the altar day and night. You look in that household and say, "I can not think of anything happier. I do not really believe the word is as bad a place as some people describe it to be." The scene changes. Father is sick. The doors must be kept shut. The death-watch chirps dolefully on the hearth. The children are hushed and walk softly where they once romped. Passing through the house at night you see the quick glancing of lights from room to room. It is all over. Death in the summer house.

Here is an aged mother—aged, but not infirm. You think you will have the joy of caring for her wants a good while yet. As she goes from house to house, to children and grandchildren, her coming is a dropping of sunlight in the dwelling. Your children see her coming through the lane, and they cry, "Grandmother's come." Care for you has marked up her face with many a deep wrinkle and her back stoops with carrying your burdens. Some day she is very quiet. She says she is not sick, but something tells you you will not much longer have mother. She will sit with you no more at the table, nor at the hearth. Her soul seems to recently, and do not exactly know the moment of its going. Fold the hands that have done so many kindness for you right over the heart that has beat with love toward you since before you were born. Let the pilgrim rest. She is weary. Death in the summer house!

Gather about us what we will of comfort and luxury, when the pale messenger comes, he does not stop to look at the architecture of the house before he comes in; nor, entering, does he wait to examine the pictures we have gathered on the walls; or, bending over you, he does not stop to see whether there is a color in the cheek, or gentleness in the eye, or intelligence in the brow. But what of that? Must we stand forever mourning among the graves of our dead? No! The people in Bengal bring cages of birds to the graves of their dead, and then they open the cages, and the birds go singing heavenward. So I would have you to the graves of your dead all bright thoughts and congratulations, and bid them think of victory and redemption. I stamp on the bottom of the grave, and it breaks through into the light and the glory of heaven.

Quickly we fly toward eternity. We will soon be there. Some leave this life condemned culprits. They refused a pardon, they carry their chains. Oh, may it be with us, that, leaving this fleeting life for the next, we may find our Father ready to greet us to our new home with him forever. That will be a marriage banquet! Father's kiss! Heaven! Heaven!

A Tried Remedy for Biliousness.

Those who suffer from disorder or inaction of the liver will never get the upper hand of the unruly organ so long as they use such irrational remedies as blue pill, calomel and podophyllin. But from the tried and popular medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they may expect relief with a certainty of obtaining it. The influence of the Bitters upon the great biliary gland is direct, powerful and speedily felt. The relief afforded is not spasmodic, but complete and permanent. The sallowness of the skin, furred appearance of the tongue, indigestion, costiveness, headache, nervousness, pains through the right side and shoulder, in fact every accompaniment of the obstinate complaint are entirely and promptly removed by a course of this inestimable medicine, to half of which testimony is constantly emanating from every quarter, and from all classes of society.

THE THREE GIFTS.

A TALE.

Allah be praised for this good deed
Of the wise Caliph, Al Raschid.

From hunt returning at the head
Of his bedraggled cavalcade,
Ashiest and hungry, wearied, hot,
He halted at a shepherd's cot.
At the unwonted sight and sound
The shepherd bowed him to the ground.
"What would my noble lord?" he said,
Replied the Caliph, "Give us bread."
With nimble foot and willing hand
The swain obeyed his lord's command,
Amazed to see his scanty store
Expand to luxuries galore,
His modest vessels glittering
With gems—fit banquet for a king.
The Caliph and his retinue
Arose to bid their hose adieu.
"Hawthou forgot, my gracious lord,
Tho vessels?"

"They are thy reward,"
The Caliph answered, "for thy free,
Ungrudging hospitality.
The pearls, the diamonds, and the gold
Are all thine own, to have and hold,
To hoard or use, to give or sell,
So long as thou shalt cherish well
And faithfully the choicest three
Of all the gifts Heaven grants to thee.
Farewell: be wise."

Then, like a mist
Of fading gold and amethyst,
The Caliph and his retinue
In the dim distance fade from view.

The shepherd built a mansion grand
As any palace in the land,
Pasha's or Sultan's. In his stall,
Like vizier in his sumptuous hall,
Or bride in chamber, stood a steed,
A miracle of form and speed.
He built a kaick, which he swore
To build anew and model o'er,
And yet again, till it should be
The swiftest sailor on the sea.
So glided three short years away,
Like dreamy shadows, when one day
Thus spake to him a stranger guest:
"Thou art of men most richly blest,
Methinks, Agha."

Replied the host,
"Lo, what is man that he should boast?
Doth not all good from Allah flow?
How I am blessed thou canst not know
Till thou hast seen the choicest three
Of all the gifts bestowed on me."
The princely shepherd showed his guest
The triad that he loved the best.
In turn each fondly cherished gift,
His villa, kaick, courser swift,
The stranger praised. Then

"Prithee, tell"—
In tone indifferent—"art thou well?"
"Are," quoth the shepherd, "rather nay—
That is—in truth, I cannot say.
I give the matter little thought,
Far less, Shohee says, than I ought."

"Shohee?"

"My wife. I have but one—
I would be satisfied with none."

"Why? Is she shrewish?"

"Nay, not so.
She's good enough as women go."
"Is she unfaithful?"

"Ha! Shohee—
She only knows our son and me."
"Your son? You love him well, of course—
As well, or better than your horse?"
"Ay, ay, I love him well enough;
But men have natures strong and rough,
They love the struggle and the race.
Women and children have their place
In nature, I must own; but then
They are not all in all to men."

The stranger lifted high his head,
Gazed on his host, then sternly said,
"I come to thee from Al Raschid.
Of further speech there's little need."

He waved his hand. The shepherd saw
His well-known cottage thatched with straw,
In place of mansion, and the fold
In place of steed, the gems and gold
Forever gone. My tale is told.
—Edward Payson Jackson, in Traveler's Record.

Valuable Assistance.

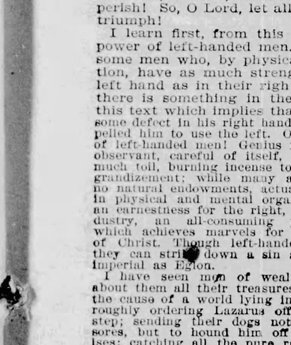
Hunker—"What prompted you to ask Miss Giddey to be your wife?"

Spatts—"I think Miss Giddey herself prompted me more than anybody else."—Exchange.

Technical.

Einstein—"How much does your watch lose, Shakey?"

Cohen—"About 5 per cendt, Levi."—The Club.



Mrs. Wm. Hulse, Mantoloking, N. J.

Taken from the grave.

"The doctors said I had the worst case of womb trouble they ever saw.

"I had heart trouble, lost my speech and the use of my limbs. I frequently had fits, fainting spells, and I could not sleep. Three of the best New York doctors gave me up. Friends came to see me—among them my cousin.

"She said she believed *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* would help me, and persuaded the doctor to try it. Oh! how thankful I am they gave it to me, for it took me from the grave. I began to improve immediately. I soon got out, and am now well and strong. No words can express my gratitude to you for my life. Since then I have given it to others, and it never fails."

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

HAVE YOU GOT PILES

ITCHING PILES known by moisture like perspiration, cause intense itching when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING PILES YIELD AT ONCE TO

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Practical Addresses.

The Blade is in receipt of the address delivered by Comrade W. R. D. Blackwood Memorial day, before Winfield Scott Post, No. 114, Philadelphia. The address abounds in beautiful sentiments, and patriotism is stamped upon every line. We cannot produce it all on account of lack of space, but there are two points made which we gladly reproduce. Speaking of the country's promises to the soldier, Comrade Blackwood said:

"The war is over, as our critics are so fond of saying, and the danger being past and gone the necessity for defenders went with it; for a time there was enough patriotism and gratitude in those benefited by our acts to admit the worth of the volunteer, but of late this thankfulness has, as always occurs, lost its strength. In the height of the storm the wayfarer at sea is vehement in his determination to do great deeds if the shore be but reached safely. In the days when all was dark and the future dismal, no promise was too sacred and no bounty too great if only the country was saved by those who unsheathed the sword and shouldered the rifle. Now that the issue is settled, and the alarm a dream of the past, the reaction has set in and repudiation is the order of the day. Thousands of old veterans unable to keep themselves in ordinary comfort, are dependent on friends for their living; many others are struggling along despondently as best they can. It is only by concerted action that we can maintain our rights; see to it, therefore, that we still keep shoulder to shoulder, not only on Decoration days but on all the days between. The country is prosperous. It is able to carry out its sacred promises; it is willing so far as the people are concerned to do what it promised to do, and it is only through the malcontents in temporary power and authority that discontent exists."

Concerning the desecration of the field of Gettysburg by railroad vandals, Comrade Blackwood talked pointedly as follows:

"I now desire to call your most earnest attention to a matter of supreme importance to us all, and to the fair fame of the country at large—the attempted desecration of the historic field of Gettysburg by railroad vandals. As you are aware, there is now being constructed a trolley road from the town to the farthest extremity of the battle-ground, starting at the intersection of the Hagerstown and Emmettsburg roads, following the latter to the point known as the 'Peach Orchard,' adjoining the wheat-field or 'Whirlpool of the Battle.' Thence it curves southwardly through the Devil's Den and the Valley of Death, crossing in front of Round Top, where the Pennsylvania Reserves fought so valiantly. Next it parallels the line where Hancock led the First Minnesota on the evening of July 2d, and the ground where Stannard's Vermont brigade turned Pickett's flank so spendidly on July 3d. Here beginning at the point where Longstreet attempted to break our lines—the so-called 'Copse of Trees'—it crosses the scene of the charges of Pickett and Pettigrew, the railroad being here double tracked till the Baltimore pike is reached, along which it goes back into the village. In this description you will see what a villainous specimen of vandalism is being undertaken solely in the interests of capitalists, who care nothing whatever for either patriotism or historical data. Words fail in trying to protest against this wicked speculation on the part of the investors, backed as they are by the citizens of Gettysburg to a large extent. But a small part of the actual battle-ground is held by purchase in the interests of the nation—much of it, including the most important portions, belongs to farmers who will sell when their price is reached. Even the small section which was bought of the late Gen. S. W. Crawford, near Round Top, has been invaded by the railway with his permission, which was, however, given in ignorance of the real purpose shortly before his death. Knowing him as I do, having been on his staff for two years after the war in several Southern states, I am sure, were he living, that he would have at once stopped the shameful work so far as it encroached on his domain. To make matters worse, there is now before the legislature of this state a bill endowing electric roads with the right of eminent domain, which means that all such companies will have power to go upon any man's house on payment of the claims made by owners of the ground for land taken—all consequential damages being barred. If carried into effect, it means that this and other piratical roads can and will cover the scene of the greatest and most important battle-field of any war with a network of tracks, and once down, they will be irremovable. I am a law-abiding citizen, and I respect the rights of all men, but I do not hesitate to say publicly here and anywhere else that, if this desecration is not stopped, it would be only right for the Grand Army at its next reunion at Gettysburg to give a practical example of how we fixed the Johnnies in the way of destroying their lines of connection on the great march to the sea and elsewhere, during the war. This would be a squelcher that would be respected by all patriotic people, and I do not believe for an instant that any jury on the face of the earth would protect the vandals when they kicked at the wiping out of their infamous work. Already an amount of damage has been done in the way of ruining the landscape at most important points, which is irremediable, and no time should be lost in determinedly killing this vampire for good."

Pension Legislation Discussion.

Editor Camp Fire:—As many of the old Union soldiers are readers of The Blade and are anxious for contributions from their comrades scattered all over the union, I thought that a word from this part of the union might not be out of place. It has been a long time since the dark days of the rebellion ended, yet there are even now to be seen some of the same characteristics of those times. You remember that when a battle had been fought, the result could be easily told by the countenance and acts of those who were loyal, but were opposed to war, and said "unholy war."

That same spirit exists to-day.

The recent decision of Secretary Smith repeating Generals Raum and Bussey's order constructing "disability not of service origin," "so as to limit it to disabilities, preventing the applicant from earning a living by manual labor," is calling forth the glow of countenance which is usually clad in sorrow (when pensions are mentioned), and they are very talkative and make many suggestions that a great deal of money will be saved to the government, and yet the meritorious claimants will not be permitted to suffer, as those affected by the decision affects such as are able to live without a pension, and, comrades, I must say that I am indeed sorry that this feeling against the small pension of a few dollars to the old defenders of the nation is being strengthened by the words and actions of some of the old comrades themselves.

And it is elsewhere as in New York this pension reform cry comes from those whose circumstances are such as to enable them to live without a pension or political affiliations and prejudices force them to fall in with what a certain class wants to become popular. I am one of those who believe that this government should not discriminate in favor of the man who loaned his money against the man who offered his life or limbs and health to the nation.

Surely the time has not come when a contract involving dollars and cents is paramount to a contract involving life, flesh and blood. Had the soldier stayed at home or a part gone South there would not to-day have been a President suggesting pension reform or a secretary to execute the suggestions, as anarchy and despotism would have had full sway. Again I hear some of the once supposed friends of the old veteran complaining that the provisions of the act, approved June 27, 1890, conferred pensions upon those whose term of service was very short and whose disabilities were not incurred while in the military service.

In the name of God what has wrought such a change in the minds of these self-same fellows. They are the same fellows who (prior to said act) were clamoring for a service pension (and they were also in New York as now making a loud noise). Yes, they wanted the one cent a day bill, or anything that would give pension to all the old soldiers.

Now, comrades, let me say, let every hero rebuke the action of army man or set of men who shall seek to deprive your comrades of that to which he is justly entitled, and when we meet at National encampment in September we will take such action as will seem best suited to our mutual benefit. Do not forget that the private soldiers, sailors, Sons of Veterans and Woman's Relief Corps was organized at Washington, D. C., last September, for camp fire purposes, and that T. T. Anderson, of Indianola, Ia., was made secretary, and the undersigned was elected commander, will run a private soldiers' camp fire day and night.—J. T. Piggott, Co. F, 116th O. V. I.

About Fraudulent Pensions.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see Gen. Slocum and others are talking about fraudulent pensions. I was raised within three miles of where I now live, and know every old soldier for miles about here. I am an old man, and knew many of them when they were small boys, and have been counting them over to see how many were deserters and bounty jumpers; and how many are drawing pensions who were never in the army.

Out of about 300 I find two that were in the Chicago raid; went there the day we elected Abe Lincoln the second time; their object was to release the rebel prisoners and burn the town; but they were captured, and themselves put in prison, and given their choice to enlist in the Union army or stay in prison. They enlisted, and are to-day drawing each $6 per month, and they both voted for Grover Cleveland. There is one deserter, and he was in danger of being caught and taken back to his regiment, and friends advised him to go back, which he did; and while in battle, got one arm shot off. He is getting $45 per month, and he voted for Grover. The other 297 are drawing pensions, were all volunteers but one, who was drafted, but was a good soldier, and gets $12 per month. I hear no complaint about the Mexican soldiers drawing $12 per month.—T. C. Hadley.

It is a Falsehood.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am in full accord with Comrade F. S., who wrote on pensions to the Camp Fire May 18. The comrade did not give the name of the paper which charged that soldiers shot themselves in order to draw pensions. Such nonsense will not be believed by sane men. I was a soldier, and no such instance came under my observation. I know of some accidents, but none were intentional in hopes of getting discharged and drawing pensions.

There is plenty of such searching and watching for chances to prejudice the people against the soldier. There is another class of rebels who say they are paying to pension soldiers, when the truth is they do not pay a cent of tax for any purpose, and cannot show a tax receipt. Such a case came under my notice a short time ago. One of my comrades offered the bluffer $10 if he could show a tax receipt that he had ever paid any taxes, and he could not.—J. E., Co. I, 8th Regiment Kentucky Cavalry.

PEOPLE'S KITCHENS IN VIENNA.

Places Where Breakfast Costs 4 Cents, Dinner 7 and Supper a Nickel.

As a general rule, the cost of any given article depends on the quantities in which it is manufactured, and to this rule cooked food is no exception. The smaller the scale on which the business of a restaurant is conducted the higher must be the keeper's charges if he is to extract a living out of it for himself. Where much larger quantities of food are cooked at the same time the cost of their preparation becomes diminished to a mere fraction of that of the raw material, and charges can be lessened accordingly. The success which has attended an experiment of this kind is notably instanced by the "volkskuchen," or "people's kitchens," which have been established in Vienna, according to the National Review. It shows the exceedingly low prices at which food can be supplied where the demand is large and steady, and thus furnishes us with a basis for practical calculations. At the "people's kitchens" no fewer than from 40,000 to 60,000 meals, ample and excellent, are prepared daily. The price of a dinner, consisting of soup, meat, bread, vegetables, pudding and coffee, with fruit or cheese, is about 3 1-2 pence in English money. A breakfast of coffee, vegetable soup, bread, ham and eggs may be had for 2 pence. A supper of cold meat, bread, vegetables and pudding, with tea or coffee, costs 2 1-2 pence. The large consumption of food, which allows it to be bought in cheap markets, is, of course, one of the causes enabling the establishments to maintain such low prices. A more important cause is to be found in the perfection of their organization and management.

THE LADIES.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

How He Found the Missing Heir.

A Mayville, N. Y., lawyer in search of a missing heir became satisfied at last that the man he wanted was somewhere in Canada, but not knowing where he addressed a letter to him at every postoffice in Ontario and Quebec, nearly 4,000 of them in all. One of the letters reached the addressee, and as his inheritance was more than $100,000 he probably won't object to the item "Postage, $92," in the lawyer's little bill.—Chicago Herald.

SICK HEADACHE

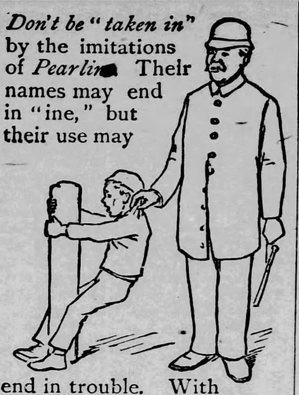
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'r's, New York.

Don't be "taken in" by the imitations of *Pearline.* Their names may end in "ine," but their use may



end in trouble. With *Pearline,* there is no harm to anything that can be washed. Anything is washed easier, everything is washed better. Use *Pearline,* and you will want nothing else; use nothing else, and you will want *Pearline* more.

Never peddled. 261 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Colt Had Strangles.

C. J. M., Ohio: Your colt had strangles. After the swelling broke, a poultice of linseed meal would have done good. You should have gently squeezed all the pus out of the part affected. The cough may be the result of a cold. After the swelling is opened or breaks of itself, and pus flows freely, the danger is past, unless exposure to draughts or air or inclement weather brings on a cold and chill, when catarrh may result. Mix 2 ozs. pine tar and 5 ozs. brown sugar, and thin down with molasses. Put a tablespoonful of this on the tongue, well back, twice a day, with a small wooden paddle. As warm weather sets in, the catarrhal symptoms may leave the colt. Veterinarians do not agree as to whether or not the disease is contagious. It may be that the same atmospheric or other conditions that bought on strangles in your colt, also caused it in the other animals. Examine the nostrils carefully to see if they have a healthy appearance.

Bone Spavin.

A. E. W., Missouri: For bone spavin the firing iron does effective work. Some prefer a section on which is placed a stimulating ointment. If you have a veterinarian near you get him to fill the part. If not use this: Mercurial ointment, four oz.; powdered cantharides, one-half oz.; oil of rosemary, two drachms. Apply some of this once a day, washing off before reapplying, with warm water and soap. Frequently rubbing with oleate of mercury is an excellent thing.

Ducks Die.

C. L. K., Kansas: You no doubt over-feed your ducks, and they die of apoplexy. If they are very young, they might die from in-breeding for too great a length of time. Try cutting down their supply of feed about one-half for about two weeks. This is a good preventive. Give them plenty of grass.

Chickens Have Diarrhoea.

J. A. K., (no state given): As your chicken house is damp and the roof leaks, diarrhoea is the result. It may be that it is worse than a common diarrhoea—that is, cholera. Remove the sick from the well, and take all the chickens out of the house they now roost in. The house must be thoroughly cleaned up, or the entire flock will get the disease. Rake away all straw or hay and clean up generally, whitewash the inside of the house, and sprinkle carbolic acid and water over the floor—1-2 oz. of the former to a gallon of the latter. The floor of the house should be dry. Give the fowls plenty of pebbles or gravel. To stop the diarrhoea, brown wheat flour in a pan, and to keep it from scorching stir in some sheep's tallow. It should be a dark brown, but not burnt. To each tablespoonful of this add half a tablespoonful of red pepper. Thin this down to the consistency of cream, with boiled milk, and give each fowl a teaspoonful three times a day until the diarrhoea stops. Do not give sloppy food while the fowls are suffering. It may be that you have been feeding too much chopped corn. Fowls need a variety of food.

Mare Steps Awkwardly.

V. A., Nebraska: The fact that your mare caught cold would indicate that she is suffering from its lingering effects. There may be stiffness in the tendons, but this is, to the editor, doubtful, as he has interpreted your letter correctly. The small of the back is very likely where the weakness exists. Give the mare 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre once a day for three days. After this, give internally, nux vomica, 1 oz.; pulverized gentian root, 11-2 ozs.; pulverized ginger, 1 oz.; mix and divide into 12 powders. Give one every night in the food. Give no corn for two weeks. Bathe the tendons of the hind legs with warm vinegar in which a handful of salt has been stirred, once a day for four or five days, and dry by rubbing with a cloth, with quick friction. The vinegar and salt should also be applied to the small of the back.

Intelligent Farming.

I was raised on a farm and preferred farming to any other business, but believed in progressive farming; believed that the son should not be content to occupy the tracks of his grandfather, but should try to advance. I tried to raise better crops and when I discovered any defects in tools or machines I tried to devise a remedy. I was reasonably successful; have raised at the rate of 1,210 bushels of shelled corn to the acre and over 4,000 bushels on ten acres; have raised over 50 bushels of strawberries on one-eighth of an acre by actual measurement. When I was a boy we depended entirely on wild strawberries for a supply and I, believing that like is apt to produce like, selected the best berries I could find and scattered the seeds in favorable spots and thus succeeded in getting improved berries. I have continued to experiment, meeting many failures, until I now have amongst others a berry which is firmer than the Wilson, yields better as a first crop than Crescent, is fully staminate and the runners as they take root, produce a fair crop. If, on further test, I am fully satisfied, the public shall have them at a fair price, but I'll keep them out of the hands of speculators whom I consider a curse to mankind. Now, farmers and gardeners, do not run wild, but try to do a little improving each year.—Uncle John.

Canada Thistles.

Editor Blade Farmstead: In July, 1891, I had a 20-acre meadow, in which I had 12 large patches of Canada thistles. I cut them the 31 of July, 1891. On May 9, 1893, there was none to be found. They were cut but once as above stated. As I know it to be a sure remedy I thought it well to publish it for the benefit of the farmers.—Wm. B. Mills, an old farmer.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Agricultural and Horticultural Experimenting.

Worms in Dried Fruit.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Will say to Berry Reynolds, Tennessee: Have tested the following method successfully for several years: Sun-dried or evaporated fruits subjected to as high temperature of artificial heat as possible without scorching and packed firmly while hot in paper sacks and securely tied will prevent the moth, egg or larva from hatching. There must not be an aperture left open, or you will have to heat the fruit over again.—E. C. Chilson, Kansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Farm Notes.

J. S. Woodward, Niagara county, New York, writes the American Agriculturist that he has found the following treatment superior to any other method for keeping borers out of trees: With sweet skim milk and water, lime or hydraulic cement make a wash like thick whitewash. With a brush or old broom apply this to the body of the tree from a little below the surface of the ground up to about two feet more or less; give one or two coats, so as to form a solid covering. This will be a solid coat of mail, perfectly impervious to all the borer tribe. If care be taken to kill all the borers in the tree and this be put on the 1st of June one application will be enough for a year. No other substance need be mixed with this, and it is quickly and easily put on. If not broken with hoe or cultivator no insects can get through it until cracked by the expanding of the tree by growth, and this will not be until too late for the borers for that season.

The American Cultivator notes a fact which is worth careful consideration by all enterprising dairymen when it says: "It took some years to teach dairy farmers that they could make a profit by putting up their best butter in one-pound lumps or in packages of five or ten pounds each for family use. We hope it will not take as long to teach them that there would be a good market for five or ten pound cheese of the best quality."

The Orange County Farmer says: "For the education of the Canadian farmers in the improvements in the manufacture of dairy products the Ontario farmers' institute goes about the country with an experimental cheese factory on wheels. Institutes are held and experiments made on the spot, much to the interest and advantage of the farmer. Theories are well, but added exemplification is much better.

Fruit growing is one branch of farming that is sure to grow, and the farmer who knows nothing about it and does not try to know is pretty sure to be left in the business sense. In tens of thousands of families no fruit is consumed except at very rare intervals, and mainly from false ideas of the cost or of difficulties in raising it. The spread of intelligence will change all this.

A Wisconsin dairyman who is feeding oats and peas, sowed together last year, is reported as saying that he has never had his cows do so well before. He cut the crop with his binder and from ten acres of oats and peas harvested 459 bushels. The stock ate the pea and oat straw more readily than the oat straw alone.

Weigh the milk as a check on the milkers, says the Rural Californian. If a string of cows shrink the figures show it, and the cause can be investigated. The weighing also encourages the men to take pains to have the cows keep up a good flow, and they take pride in showing what their cows are doing.

THE HEAVENS IN JUNE.

Some of the More Important of the Astronomical Changes.

The most important of the astronomical events for June is the arrival af the sun at the extreme northern point in its course—the summer solstice—where it will be on the 20th of the month, just a few minutes before midnight.

The moon is new on June 14, and for a day or two follows so closely in the wake of the sun that we shall hardly see much of it before the 16th. The growing crescent gradually crawls higher and higher into the zenith and rises later and later, as though its ever-increasing disk were making it lazier and lazier, until, on the 29th, we have the beautiful full moon, shining in the clear dark blue of heaven's dome, and tempting us out to enjoy the balmy summer air. On the 11th the moon and Jupiter are in conjunction; on the 13th Neptune is encountered, and the day following, Mercury.

The morning sky now contains one of the brightest jewels in the planetary crown, as Jupiter was at last slipped from his leash and is drawing farther and farther from the sun. At the close of the month of June he will have increased the distance by fully an hour and a half, until the space is stretched to twelve hours, when the planet will have reached the position known as conjunction, and his size will be half as large again as it is at present, his present proportions being about those that he had when we bade him au revoir in early April.

Saturn is really the most prominent of the planets for ordinary purposes of observation, as we have him to look at as the evening from the time he comes overhead, which is at present about 7:15, until he draws himself in the western depths of the gloomy ocean or sinks behind the hills outlined against the occidental sky, just as the summer girl is about to say good night.

The chief phenomenon which characterizes the planet in June is the fact of its reaching the position of quadrature in relation to its distance from the sun. This means that one-quarter of its travel about the sun has been completed, and that it has at that time, the 27th, but six hours more of its journey to perform before it is in conjunction with the sun and changes from an evening to a morning star, in which category it will remain until the following June.

Venus is quickly coming to gladden our eyes with her matchless and wonderful light, so radiant and so lovely. She is still not quite powerful enough to stand forth alone, and is lost for the time in the effulgent rays of the sun. But she is there about a half hour later than the sun, and, like the direction that one occasionally sees in a space about to be occupied by some enterprising advertiser, we must "watch this space" and our reward will be soon forthcoming. Some time in the evening, shortly after the sun has set and the brilliant coloring has faded, we shall see, somewhat, perhaps, to our surprise in spite of our anticipations, the beautiful queen of the planets shining serene and bright, and we can bid her with all the more warmth of welcome, as she will then have come to grace our evening sky for the remainder of the year.

Mercury, the planetary dodger, continues his artful chifting from place to place, which only we but see more of, would no doubt add greatly to the interest while detracting somewhat from the mystery of his whereabouts. Just at present he is a morning star, but presto change! and we find him on the 4th in superior conjunction with the sun, and thereafter, for the remainder of June and the whole of July in the role of an evening star.

STRONGLY ENDORSED

The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appears to be another, common sense of thinking people, because it is true, and it has always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURES.

Hood's Pills cures liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

Anchor Ice.

The "anchor ice" by which the steamship City of Boston was imprisoned a few days since in the Thames river at Norwich is one of the strangest of wintry phenomena. It goes by various names. West of New England it is known as "slush ice," and aboard it is called "ground ice," "bottom ice" and "loppered ice." It is not formed on the surface of water, but collects on the beds of streams. This is the most remarkable thing about it. Many theories have been advanced to account for its formation. One scientist claimed that it was the result of radiation of heat from the river bed, and that it was deposited on the same principle as dew.

Another stoutly maintained that it was produced by little spiculae of hoar frost falling from the atmosphere into the water. The most acceptable hypothesis, however, is that the whole body of water in which it is found is thoroughly chilled by a mechanical action of the currents of the stream, and that the anchor ice then naturally forms on the stones and other rough bodies at the bottom. After this general cooling of the water to a temperature in the neighborhood of 32 degrees Fahrenheit, the anchor ice will speedily coat a pole, for example, that is lowered into the stream.

The nucleus having once been formed, the small masses of ice that cling by adhesion to the asperities of the river bed grow in size, and at length attain sufficient buoyancy to loosen their fastenings and rise to the surface. In doing this they frequently tear up small stones and clumps of g

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or 50 of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 105,000.

THE NEXT NEW SERIAL FOR BLADE READERS.

Every man, woman and youth of the great Blade family who has ever read one of W. Clark Russell's splendid sea tales will be glad to know that we shall begin the publication of a NEW story by that famous author in the Weekly Blade of July 13. It is not a reprint of one of his older tales, but a new one, just completed. It is entitled

"THE EMIGRANT SHIP,"

and is equal to any story Mr. Russell ever wrote. It is entirely different in quality and scene from any

W. CLARK RUSSELL.

serial The Blade has published for several years, and we selected it so as to give a proper degree of variety to our readers. We know every one will be charmed with it. Will our friends help us get up clubs for the special three-months' offer, given under the head "Premiums," elsewhere on this page? Read it, and try for a premium!

THE LAST CALL—"NASBY IN EXILE."

We are now selling the fifth edition, each of 5,000 copies, of "Nasby in Exile." Over one-half the edition is disposed of. The number of copies remaining is not much greater than is needed to supply the subscribers whose terms expire during June. If, as is too often the case, there is a number who really desire the book, but are putting off ordering it until later, they will be wise to get in their orders AT ONCE.

When the copies remaining of the present edition are disposed of, the book will be out of print, so far as we are concerned. We shall NEVER print another cheap edition of it. Therefore, if any of our subscribers, whose terms expire in June, July or August, desire a copy of it, they should send in their subscriptions without delay. Their subscriptions will be extended, of course, one year from the date of its expiration. Remember, we give a copy of "Nasby in Exile" to any one who sends us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for the book with his order. These are the ONLY terms upon which it can be had.

OUR ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Those Blade readers who have obtained our marvellously cheap edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia like it much. Witness the following:

Arch Hill, Mo., May 26.—Publishers Blade:—The Chambers Encyclopedia of Useful Knowledge received all right, for which accept my thanks. I am more than pleased with it. Yours truly,

GEO. P. HUCKEBY.

NO MORE TEA SETS.

Don't order any more Blade tea-sets. We have withdrawn the offer which has been running so successfully for the past three years. We can fill no more orders for them, so do not send orders.

SHRINKAGE IN STOCKS.

The past five months has been a period of liquidation in the stock and bond market. The "industrial" stocks, of which Cordage is a recent example of heavy depreciation in value, have lost more than $105,000,000 in market value since January. Twenty-nine of the leading railway and other stocks listed by the New York Stock Exchange, have experienced a shrinkage in value of about $300,000,000. It is estimated by conservative authorities in New York city that the total depreciation in the values of all the stocks traded in on the Exchange has been at least $500,000,000.

Note that this loss was simply in market value—in the price the securities would bring if sold. The men who lost it were those who had bought at a higher price than they could sell for now. Of course it does not follow that these stocks were actually sold. No doubt there is a large volume of them in the hands of the same men who owned them in January last. They may hold them until the price rises again, and thus not lose anything in reality. But if they were to be sold to-day, loss would follow, compared with the price five months ago.

The Milwaukee Wisconsin is righteously wrathy over the appointment of Dr. Wendell A. Anderson, of Wisconsin, to a fine consular appointment, because it is the reward of a piece of scoundrelly political work. He was the man selected by Vilas's henchmen, after Wisconsin went Democratic in 1890, to patch up a scheme for a partisan apportionment of the members of the state Senate and Assembly, and he performed this work with the expertness of a political burglar. The apportionment was so disgraceful and so unconstitutional that the Supreme court of Wisconsin, though consisting of a majority of Democrats, twice overturned the nefarious gerrymander. Now comes Cleveland with an official reward for this dirty work. The appointment speaks volumes for Vilas's influence at the White House, but gives Cleveland's civil service reform pretensions a very black eye.

WEALTH AND THE DRINK HABIT.

One of the demagogic cries of the allies of the saloon in cities, whenever an attempt is made to suppress the rum traffic, or even to close the saloons on Sunday, is that it is "a blow at the poor man;" that the well-to-do man can keep liquors at his house, or can indulge at his club, which "the workingman" cannot do; and that prohibitory or Sunday laws thus bear upon the poor, and are not felt by the wealthier members of the community. The possession of wealth gives to a man much power, either for good or evil. Money, in one sense, is the lever that moves the world; and those who possess it possess the power of becoming potent factors in the progress of humanity, either upward or downward. A man may use his money wisely, or it may be only the means of his accomplishing his ruin more swiftly than otherwise.

The Rum Power aspires to make all classes and conditions of men its victims. It has its outposts, the low beer shops and saloons in the poorer quarters of every city and town, in order that it may lay its clutches upon laboring men and women, and make them pay tribute; while the principal streets are lined with gorgeous saloons, resplendent with mirrors, paintings, cut glass, and elaborate displays of all kinds, to induce those who may be wealthier to take the downward path. Instead of stale beer, the patrons of these palaces of ruin have fine wines; in place of vile whisky, they drink fancy brands of whisky and other liquors—concoctions dignified with high-sounding names, but sure and swift poisons for all that. There is as much drugging and doctoring and adulteration of the so-called "fine" liquors and wines as there is of cheap whisky and gin.

Go into these brilliantly-lighted, gaudily-decorated hell-holes at night, and you will find them filled with representatives of all classes. The proprietors are indulgent. They want money, and any man who has money to spend is made welcome. Business men, professional men, drummers, young men about town, who have contracted the habit of drinking, or are doing so, may be found here. Especially do these saloons profit from the sons of the wealthy—young men who do not know the value of money because they never had to toil for it. They throw it away for drink with reckless prodigality, wasting their patrimony, and setting their steps in the path which surely leads to ruin, moral, physical and financial.

One of the strongest bulwarks of the saloon in our land comes from the allegiance of wealthy men. Money is a power, and Rum seeks to keep its clutches upon the wealthy portion of our people. The saloon caters most energetically to number men of this class among its slaves, that it may have the advantage of the power in their hands in the struggle with prohibition.

Wealth has its privileges and also its obligations. The power of fashion is great; not merely fashion in dress, but in social customs and observances. The wealthy class is the governing class in this respect. So long as the fashionable world sets the example of having wine at table, of encouraging social drinking, so long will thousands and tens of thousands of poor men follow its deplorable example, and reap their reward in after years of seeing their children become drunkards, spendthrifts and debauchees. The force of example is tremendous. Society, so-called, should set its ban not only upon the drinking, but upon the drinker. When the day comes that wine is banished from every fashionable table, when the drink habit is tabooed, when the man who drinks finds the doors of all fashionable mansions closed against him, another great impetus will have been given to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

The copyright on that famous book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," has just expired. No book ever issued from the press, the Bible alone excepted, which had so much influence upon the history of the United States as this great work of Harriet Beecher Stowe. Those of the present generation who read it wonder at the power it exerted over the people of forty years ago. Judge by our fin de siecle standards, it is crude and coarse. They fail to understand the status at the time it was first launched upon the reading public. It told, in realistic form, the unutterable sin and shame of the slave system, and stirred the dormant moral sentiment of the North into action.

It was the chief factor in the anti-slavery crusade, which stirred the slaveocracy of the South into the fatal error of attempting to extend the "peculiar institution" into the territories; this in turn roused the North to resistance, to the organization of the Republican party on a platform of opposition to such extension. On that platform the party achieved national control in 1860, and the last step of the slave oligarchy was the home of freemen and the organization of a Confederacy whose corner stone was human slavery. The war wiped out the accursed relic of barbarism, and the United States was the home of freemen in fact as well as in name. Review the mighty charges of forty years, of which "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was a leading factor, and one realizes that events move rapidly in these latter days. Its author still lives, broken in health and mental power—and, worse than all, in poverty. It is a reproach to the nation whose truest and best interests she served so mightily, that this should be so.

The officials of the Ordnance bureau of the War department have long been searching for a modern arm of precision with which to arm the regular infantry. After very many tests of many different rifles, the board has decided in favor of the Krag-Jorgensen rifle. It is to be presumed that the board has performed its duty without favor and, while the members will doubtless be criticised for not selecting one of the numerous arms of American make, it is probable that the best rifle known to the world has been selected. If the Secretary of War approves, the manufacture of the arms will at once begin at the arsenals. And following such approval, the state of Ohio should at once proceed to discard the old arms and substitute the Krag-Jorgensen, if it is desired to keep the troops of this state as nearly on a par with the regular army as possible, so far as equipment is concerned.

Joseph Manley will have charge of open Republican headquarters in New York this fall. Manly is just what his name implies, manly, and no better choice could be made for headquarters' man, and he doesn't wear Billy Goat whiskers, either.

"HERETIC" BRIGGS.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States has found Dr. Briggs guilty of "heresy," and suspended him from his ministerial functions until he recants. This of course he will never do. Fortunately the days wherein a man could be burned at the stake because of what he believed or failed to believe are gone by forever. Religious bigotry and intolerance will have to be satisfied with what has been done. Nothing further can be done with Dr. Briggs. The verdict does not injure him, for the majority of orthodox Christians believe in their hearts that he is right.

And now, what is the point upon which Dr. Briggs disagrees with the majority of the Presbyterian Assembly? Simply on the question whether the Bible contains any errors. The attitude of the General Assembly is that the Bible is the inspired and infallible word of God, which came from Him without error; in other words, it maintains the "inerrancy" of the Scriptures. This Dr. Briggs does not fully believe. Here is his own statement on Monday, May 29, before the General Assembly:

> I agree to the doctrines, first, that Holy Scripture is the word of God written; second, immediately inspired, and third, the rule of faith and practice. These statements necessarily involve the doctrine that there are no errors in Holy Scripture. The doctrine that the Holy Scriptures are the rule of faith and practice clearly does not involve that the Holy Scriptures are the rule other than faith and practice. If I find fallibility in Holy Scripture in matters of faith and practice, I am inconsistent with the confession. But in the Inaugural I expressly disclaim such fallibility. The only errors I have ever found or ever recognized in Holy Scripture have been beyond the range of faith and practice, and therefore they do not impair the infallibility of Holy Scripture as a rule of faith and practice.

The General Assembly has set itself against freedom of thought, as the Roman Catholic church set itself against freedom of scientific investigation in the days when Galileo was made to recant his belief that the earth is a globe, moving around the sun, and revolving on its own axis; the same orthodoxy set itself a generation or two ago against the truths revealed by geology, which negative the idea of the world being created in six literal days. Truth is mighty, and will prevail. The doctrine of the inerrancy of the Scriptures seems to be as dear to the General Assembly as is that of the infallibility of the Pope to the Roman Catholic church. But the doctrine is doomed. The day is not far distant when orthodoxy must send it to keep company with the narrow and absurd dogmas which Christian churches have been compelled to throw away.

It may be wondered why Dr. Briggs, when he found his beliefs varying from the dogmatic utterances of Presbyterianism, did not quietly leave that church and affiliate with some one with whose beliefs he would be in full accord. Yet the matter is one easily explained. Men dislike to sever church relations which have been life-long, and that are endeared by friendships and by the tenderest and holiest memories. Feeling that they are right, they labor rather to advance the church itself to the higher ground on which they stand. Dr. Briggs tried it, and failed. That is the summation of the whole matter.

THE CHOLERA.

The cholera has been quiescent in Europe for several months, and hope revived that it had spent its force and would not appear in epidemic form this year. But there has been a recrudescence of the disease at several points in Germany and France, and the indications are that it will continue to be a menace to Europe, and secondarily to us, through the summer just opening. Whether it will reach the proportions of an epidemic, and resume its remorseless march westward around the world, yet remains to be seen. Science has made enormous strides in the discovery of methods of coping with contagious diseases within the past few years, and every effort will be put forth by the medical authorities on the other side of the Atlantic to stamp out the plague.

Of course, every effort will be made to guard the United States from an invasion of the yellow terror, but the fact that it passed quarantine at New York last fall, and appeared in the city, shows that if it becomes epidemic in Western Europe it will be well nigh hopeless to attempt to keep it from crossing the Atlantic. Hence it is well for every city, every person, to be on guard, and to exercise all preventive measures possible. Clean up, use only such water for drinking as has been boiled and filtered, and guard your food. There is no occasion for panic, but much need for caution.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Well, Secretary Hoke Smith, and Pension Commissioner Lochren, talking about "purging" the pension lists of those drawing pensions unworthily, how about Hon. John C. Black, who receives a pension of $100 per month as a "total wreck" physically—but who was amply able, during Cleveland's former term, to "hold down" the chair Lochren now holds; and who is to-day receiving $5,000 per year as one of the two Congressmen-at-large from Illinois? Why not "purge" the pension lists in his case? The papers are burdened with the case of a pensioner under the law of 1890 who has had a pittance of $12 a month taken away because he is not totally incapacitated for work. Black's case is a worse one—about eight and one-third times worse. Will some Democratic anti-pension paper answer why Black's pension should not be annulled? We pause for a reply.

THAT COWBOY RACE.

It seems the "cowboy" race, on horseback of 500 miles, from Chadron, Neb., to the World's Fair, is still in contemplation, and that the announcement of its abandonment was not true. The villainous exhibition of cruelty to animals will be a failure, however. The Illinois authorities propose to take a hand, and to arrest any and all persons participating therein the moment they cross the state line. This is the proper way to do. Iowa should do the same thing. It is a shame to American civilization to even allow a start to be made. Nebraska is failing in her duty.

OUR WATCH OFFER.

We have yet to hear of one person who is not satisfied with a watch bought of us. Read this:

Marshall, Ohio.—Publishers Blade:—I received the watch in good order a few weeks ago, and it has been running nicely; I am very much pleased with it. I think I have a good watch. Yours,

QUINTON DICK.

Colby, Kan.—Publishers Blade:—I have received my watch all right and can say that I like it so far. Many thanks to you. Respectfully,

ISAAC L. BARNETT.

When the Southern states get state banks, after the Democrats repeal the prohibitive tax on such banks, Zimri Dwiggins will be found in every Southern town.

Hoke Smith must be the greatest man in the Cabinet. His own paper, the Atlanta Journal, says so.

Governor Tillman is giving a jagged-edge administration for South Carolina, with trespass as trimmings.

CRACKIN GTHE CURRENCY NUT.

Here are two fundamental truths regarding currency which are axiomatic in their nature. They can not be disputed successfully, because they are true. Any financial theory which is not founded upon them will necessarily fail in practice.

First—That coin gets its value from the value of the precious metal it contains. The stamp of the government gives no value whatever. It is simply the governmental certification of the amount and fineness of the precious metal—gold or silver—in the coin.

Second—All money—to use that term in a general sense—must be either coin, or a promise to pay coin.

Now, to briefly discuss the first. We know the standard silver dollar does not contain a gold dollar's worth of silver, but only 64 or 65 cents' worth. Why, then, does the standard silver dollar buy as much as a gold dollar? Simply and entirely because the government will give you a gold dollar for a silver one. Not directly, of course; but you can get greenbacks with silver dollars, and the Treasury will pay you gold for the greenbacks. The same thing is true by another line of proof. The silver bullion bought monthly under the silver law of 1890 is paid for by Treasury notes which state on their face that they are redeemable "in coin." That means, of course, either gold or silver. Whenever these notes are presented and gold requested, it is paid out. The moment the government would refuse to pay gold for them, if requested, and would offer only silver, that moment the silver dollar would lose its parity with the gold dollar, and sink gradually to its bullion level.

When our coinage system was adopted, it was intended to be bimetallic—that is, both gold and silver were to be full legal tender. Hence it was necessary that the amount of metal in the dollar of silver and in the dollar of gold should be equal in value. In other words, the ratio between the amount of each in a dollar should be the same as their market ratio in bullion. This was done. Afterwards, as the market values of the two metals had gradually changed, the ratio was changed. At first it was about 15 1-2 of silver to 1 of gold; and it was altered to 16 of silver to 1 of gold—which is the present coinage ratio.

But the market values of the two metals have again become widely separated. Silver has become so abundant in proportion to the world's demand therefor that it has declined in value. The actual ratio between the prices of the two metals is now somewhere about 25 of silver to 1 of gold. Our coinage ratio is still 16 to 1. In this discrepancy is the cause of the whole financial question in this country.

To any man of intelligence it is easy to see that to make the coinage ratio the same as the market ratio, as it was originally, is the simplest, as well as the only common-sense solution of the problem, if we wish to retain bimetallic coinage, instead of going to silver monometallism on a 64-cent silver dollar basis, or to the other extreme of gold monometallism.

THE GEARY LAW.

The status regarding the Geary law for Chinese exclusion is somewhat peculiar. The law, it will be remembered, required that every Chinaman in the United States shall register, and receive a certificate of identification. This was rendered necessary from the fact that, although a Chinese exclusion law was passed ten years ago, prohibiting any further immigration of Chinese laborers, it has proved a dead letter, because of the wholesale smuggling of Chinese across the border from British Columbia. The Dominion of Canada admits them freely. Once in the British possessions, it is easy to get across the boundary; and the Six Companies has been actively engaged in smuggling them over. The sum of $150 is paid for each Chinaman smuggled in, and men have made fortunes in this illegal traffic.

When the Geary law was passed, the Six Companies demanded of the Chinese in this country that they should disobey the law, and refuse to register. Only about 2,000 of the 150,000 Chinese in the United States have complied with the law. A test case was carried to the Supreme court of the United States, and the law has been declared constitutional. That law provides that all Chinese not registered shall be sent to China. There are obstacles in the way of its enforcement. But the right to enforce a law and its actual enforcement are two different things. As a general principle laws, especially those carrying penalties, do not enforce themselves. It seems that the administration has arrived at the conclusion that the law can not be enforced, for the reason that there is no money available for the purpose. Of the appropriation originally made by Congress to provide for the enforcement of the act only about a third remains, while, according to estimates made by the Washington officials, the deportation of all the Chinese now in the United States who have failed to comply with the law would cost several millions. Under the circumstances the law, it would seem, must remain practically a dead letter until Congress shall act.

The action that is desired by the Six Companies is, of course, the repeal of the law. But this should not be done. The nation has a right to exclude any class of undesirable immigrants. The Chinese are certainly eminently undesirable. The action Congress should take is not to repeal the law, but to give those Chinese who are lawfully in this country another opportunity to register. Then, all who fail to do so should be deported to China, no matter whether it costs the six million dollars it is estimated will be needed, or half that sum, or twice or thrice six million dollars. Let the United States vindicate its power and its nationality, and not allow itself to be made the tool of the scoundrelly slave-drivers who constitute the Six Companies.

The latest achievement of idiocy is the proposition of a fool out in Kansas to abolish money and return to the plan in vogue thousands of years ago. He proposes to barter, not buy. To effect this, he would have established exchanges, in which a purchaser can barter whatever he has of value for whatever he wants. He should be incarcerated in a lunatic asylum, in the incurable ward.

Quite a difference between President Cleveland and ex-President Harrison. Memorial day the former started on a fishing trip, while the latter presided at a great Memorial meeting. They were true to their records. Thirty years ago Cleveland hired a substitute and Harrison did his own fighting.

The Chicago papers all declare that the saloons of that city had a smaller volume of patronage on Sunday than on any Sunday for six months past.

THE WEATHER BUREAU.

Prof. Harrington, of the Weather Bureau, does not propose that the scheme to throw that useful adjunct to commerce and agriculture back into the hands of army officers shall be accomplished through falsehood and trickery. If it is done, it must be done openly and above-board. Everybody about Washington knows that Mr. Cleveland is at the bottom of the movement for a change, and that he is doing it simply to provide a fat life-tenure office for Gen. A. W. Greely, who was in charge until the weather service was made a bureau of the department of Agriculture. Assistant Attorney General Colby was put to work "investigating" the Bureau, and his report is clearly shown to be a one-sided affair, more like a political stump speech than the report of a legal official of the government. Prof. Harrington has answered it, and has apparently put Mr. Colby "in a hole," as the saying is.

He shows, from the official records of the past twelve years, that the average expenditures of the weather service under military control was $924,660, and under civilian control for two years $880,486. Under military control there was in most cases a deficiency at the end of each year which had to be provided for; while under civilian control there had been a surplus returned to the Treasury each year. He also gives a detailed statement of the number of bulletins and maps issued by the Signal Service and by the Weather Bureau since 1887, which shows that the work of the bureau has been enormously enlarged in this direction. The average number issued by the Signal Service compared with the average number issued by the Weather Bureau shows an increase of 221 per cent.

Nor do Colby's partisan charges against some of the employes of the bureau fare any better. It is shown that the charges made are against the men appointed under the present chief, with the object of throwing discredit upon him; while similar actions by the older men in the bureau were overlooked. One of the new professors is mentioned because he was an assistant on Sunday in the religious exercises of the Episcopal church, although it has been the custom of the departments for years to allow men to do private work which did not interfere with the work of the department. The newer men are charged with nepotism, while the older men who have employed their wives and brothers as assistants, have not been mentioned.

The comparison of the work accomplished by the bureau under Gen. Greely with that under Prof. Harrington is not favorable to Cleveland's scheme to help his friend. The official records show that the efficiency of the forecasting work under Gen. Greely was the lowest ever obtained in the bureau; and it is a well-known fact that many scientists believe the same to be true of the scientific work. Under Gen. Greely the average per cent of successful forecasts for the year fell to eighty-one; while during the last two years it has risen to almost eighty-eight, about the highest ever attained. It is well known that under Gen. Greely the friction between himself and the high officials of the service exceeded that under the new chief. His friction with the chief scientist in the bureau was well known; and in a letter to Congress he openly accused the highest officers in the bureau with inefficiency. Were he reappointed these frictions would probably reappear, and materially decrease the efficiency of the bureau.

Mr. Cleveland may displace Prof. Harrington, but he should not endeavor to do it by falsehood and other indirections. It is shameful to smirch a competent man's successful work to serve base political ends. If he wishes Harrington to go, let his resignation be asked for squarely on the ground that the place is wanted for a Democrat; and then appoint not the known incompetent, Greely, but some competent scientific man—if such an one can be found of Democratic proclivities!

THE DEBT STATEMENT.

The debt statement of the Treasury for June 1 gives the lie to one of the vehement Democratic assertions of last winter—that the Treasury would show a deficit by the end of the fiscal year, which closes on the 30th of the present month. It is now certain that all the appropriations made by Congress for the fiscal year will be promptly and readily paid, and that there will be a surplus, not large, but ranging from ten to twenty millions. The Republican tariff has proved that all obligations can be promptly met without resorting to forrowing or further taxation.

There was a net decrease in the debt of $739,425 for the month. It shows that the aggregate of interest-bearing and non-interest-bearing debt on June 1 amounted to $961,750,888, a decrease of $656,876 for the month. The certificates and Treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury amounted to $594,531,017, an increase of $1,485,604 for the month. The total cash in the Treasury amounted to $26,517,514, an increase of a little over $2,000,000 for the month. The gold reserve amounted to $95,048,640, a decrease of nearly $2,000,000 for the month. In the last few days it has declined still further. Among the changes in the Treasury holdings the principal ones are a decrease of $5,764,749 in gold coin and bars, and an increase in silver, though not quite so large as the increase in gold—nearly $600,000 less.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Here is what those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine say of it, after using it:

Bean City, Neb., May 18.—Publishers Blade:—The sewing machine awarded as premium on election figures was received in due time, and I find it thus far satisfactory. Yours,

A. E. BELL.

Tiffany, Eddy county, N. D., May 23.—Publishers Blade:—We have had a Blade sewing machine now over eight months, and it is only fair to say that we are more than pleased with it. We have tested it on all kinds of work, and we can truly say that it fills all the requirements of a first-class sewing machine, and we cheerfully recommend it to any and all who may think of buying a real good but cheap sewing machine.

MRS. S. H. BAILEY.

Hagerstown, Md., April 29.—Publishers Blade:—I have been rather slow in acknowledging the receipt of the Blade sewing machine, but this is owing to the fact that I wanted to give it a thorough test before writing, which I have done, and find that it does all the different kinds of work perfectly. It exceeds my expectations in every respect. All who have seen it greatly admire it. Yours, truly,

MISS H. MYERS.

"No pensions for deserters," shouts the New York Evening World. Will that paper kindly point out any American citizen who favors pensions for deserters?

Free silver is not a question now. It is free office the Democracy wants.

In this hour of our country's need of statesmen, where is Adlai?

Fox's Book of Martyrs is about the best authority on heresy.

The mosquito and the summer girl are due.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Our gold is still going away from us. The exports for the past week were $6,510,900, nearly all going to London. The net amount which has gone to Europe since January 1 last is $61,739,000. We invite the attention of those silver men who are sincere, though mistaken, to the fact that our circulation has thus been reduced over sixty-one millions through the so-called "Sherman law," which has added, in Treasury notes, about nineteen millions—thus making a net shrinkage of circulation, on this score alone, of forty-two millions. The point is one worth their very serious consideration. The gold reserve in the Treasury is down to $90,000,000, which is the lowest point it has reached since the resumption of specie payments in 1878.

The general stagnation in business is increasing. The trade reports of the great mercantile agencies from all the business centers of the country tell the story of growing dullness; tight money, loans granted only to regular customers of the banks, over-extended borrowers turned away, and the open market for commercial paper almost wholly dead. Time money generally runs at 7 per cent at the chief business points between New York and Chicago, at 8 in the Mississippi Valley, and at 9 or 10 in the far West or South. These rates, for the present season, are uncommonly high; yet even they reflect inadequately real conditions. With credit so far paralyzed in all these sections, trade cannot fail to suffer severe restrictions. The cutting down of mercantile enterprises has begun, and there is no telling what the end may be if Congress does not have the common sense to repeal the bullion-purchase clause of the silver law of 1890.

Money on call closed in New York on Saturday at 2 per cent nominally. Time money developed a closer tendency as the week drew to a close. Where the conditions were complied with, however, the higher grade of demand found a fair supply of funds to meet it. First-class security, good financial standing of borrower, and in most cases a gold note, were the conditions to be fulfilled. For this grade of loans the rates were 4 1-2 per cent for sixty days, 5 per cent for ninety days to four months, 5 1-2 per cent for five to six months.

Under the financial conditions ruling, of course the movement of prices in the New York market were downward pretty steadily throughout the week. On Wednesday there was a brief rally, and at other times the professional short interest bought moderately; but these had only the effect of temporary reactions. In the bond market, too, declines predominated. The liquidation continues, and the stock market feels the pressure for money in the interior of the country, and the increase in the number of business and banking failures. During last week there were 238 failures throughout the United States, as against 175 last year. The tendency of prices is still downward, and the continued stringency in the money markets has greatly interfered with trade.

Silver has declined, in sympathy with all other products. The closing price for bullion in New York on Saturday was 83 cents per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 63.625 cents.

"FLAG DAY"—JUNE 14.

Several years ago, the Connecticut Society of Sons of the American Revolution commended to all patriotic Americans the observance of June 14 as "Flag Day," because upon June 14, 1777, the Continental Congress adopted the stars in a field of blue and the thirteen stripes of red and white as forever the flag of free America. Later the national organization of that order made the same recommendation, and the day has been observed to a considerable extent in the Northern Atlantic states, and especially in New York city, for several years. The observance of the day is each year becoming more general, and is also spreading over the country among patriotic Americans. It celebrates an event worthy of remembrance, and "Flag Day" promises in time to become national in its observance. In Philadelphia a movement has been started this year to celebrate the day by a profuse display of "Old Glory" everywhere in the city. This example is one which would be singularly appropriate in every city and village of the United States in this anniversary year. It should be unfurled on June 14 above every residence, every business house, every public building, and especially above every schoolhouse in the United States.

Let Toledo take the lead in the West in this beautiful patriotic observance.

HE WENT FISHING.

Grover Cleveland was "too busy" on Memorial day to go to Arlington cemetery, where miles upon miles of white slabs tell of heroic dead. There, solemn, simple ceremonies took place, and monuments to Union heroes were unveiled and decorated. Too busy to pay the tribute of the presence of the President of the United States, to those but for whose blood there would have been no Presidency. But gaily this man of beef goes to Hog Island and fishes while others go to Arlington and with bowed heads pay tribute to the dead. More honor is due the maimed Confederate, who, standing by the bier of Jeff Davis, sheds a tear for his fallen chief, than to the Buffalo sheriff who deliberately insults the men who wore the blue.

What more could be expected of a man who hired a substitute, who fished on Memorial Day during his first term, and who ordered the flag hauled down at Honolulu?

A "STRIKING" WATCH.

Our watch offer No. 11, the newest one, is of a repeating Waltham watch. Turn to the 5th page and read what is said of it. As the number furnished will be limited, and as they cannot be delivered until July, we wish all who think of buying one to send in and register their names at once. Don't send the money now—merely your name. On July 1, if you still want the watch, send the money, and the orders will be filled in rotation as the money is received. Register AT ONCE if you think of buying one. It does not involve the necessity of taking the watch, if you should change your mind by July 1.

All honor to Governor McKinley, who, at Indianapolis, Tuesday, refused to talk on politics, saying: "This is one day when it is not proper to give time or thought to political subjects. It is a day of revered memories, not of current every-day life." How different from Grover.

President Cleveland should not be too severely criticised for starting fishing on Memorial Day. He is not to blame for that day falling on his fishing day.

PREMIUMS!

Sixty-six Premiums for Blade Three Months' Clubs.

As recently announced, The Blade wishes to give away 50,000 three-months' subscriptions during the publication of W. Clark Russell's new serial story. We say "give away," because we are going to ask only the nominal cost of the postage and mailing. This sum will be so low that it will be practically giving away The Weekly Blade to thousands of new subscribers for the term of three months. We expect to obtain most of these subscribers by means of our friends at every postoffice sending us clubs of five to ten new subscribers each. Such clubs can be raised in 30 or 40 minutes' time. The price being nominal, we can not afford to pay a commission. On the other hand, there are hundreds of our friends in various sections who will be able to send clubs of dozens, scores, and perhaps hundreds, at this low price. To such, we have decided to offer premiums, in order to create an interest and enthusiasm among those who will delight to do this work.

We therefore offer thirty-three premiums, worth $200, for the 33 largest three months' clubs sent us during June. For the month of July we duplicate the same premiums for the 33 largest clubs sent us in that month; making a total of 66 premiums, worth $400, during the months of June and July. At the price we shall offer to send three-months' subscriptions, any club-raiser can obtain a list of a hundred or more, just as quickly as they can see that number of people. Here are the premiums:

1.—For the largest club sent us in June, we will give one new Blade Sewing Machine; ditto for the largest club in July.

2.—For the second largest club sent us in June, we will give a gold hunting-case watch; ditto for the largest club sent in July.

3.—For the third largest club sent us in June, a lady's gold watch; ditto, for third largest club sent in July.

For the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in June, each a nickel-cased, open-faced watch, standard movement; ditto for the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in July.

For the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d largest clubs sent us in June, we will award each a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia, as advertised in The Weekly Blade; ditto for the same in July.

For the next TEN largest clubs in order, up to the 33d, sent us in June, we will award a paper-covered novel each; ditto for the same in July.

We should be glad to have club-raisers send in all their names at one time; but if this cannot be done, be SURE to indicate that more are to come, or that the list is to be added to a previous one sent by you. You can write, "This is my first club list for June," and "This is my second club list for June," and "third," "fourth," and so on. BE CAREFUL to do this; otherwise we can not keep record of your lists.

Those who fail to get a June premium will, therefore, have another opportunity in July. And, by the way, we have not named the price for these 3-months' subscriptions. If you do not receive a card by mail giving you the remarkably low price we have to offer, write to us and you will get a reply by return mail. Send for all the sample copies you want to use in canvassing. Write for "special 3-months' terms." Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

SILVER AND WHEAT.

The special market report of C. A. King & Co., of this city, for Saturday, has a brief discussion of the silver situation, marked by hard common sense. It is so good that we quote it entire:

> Our boy Solomon says the United States government better try to make a bushel of wheat a legal tender for a dollar instead of 60 odd cents' worth of silver. Millions of people are interested in raising wheat, while only thousands produce silver. If our government is paternal, let it divide its favors and do the most good to the greatest number.
>
> He says gold continues to go abroad; the reserve sacred reserve of a hundred millions has been disturbed; foreigners and Eastern capitalists are loading their money as they do not wish to invest gold dollars and take back silver, as they might have to unless the Sherman law is repealed. This cannot be until Congress meets, and it may not then. Look for tight money for some weeks; continued depression; restricted speculation, and only feeble bulges in wheat in the near future, unless foreign crop outlook becomes worse or the enormous visible supply melts away much more rapidly than now seems probable. Prices have been declining for some time; they are exceptionally low, near an export basis, and scalping reactions may soon be due; but the huge visible supply will become more burdensome as harvest approaches unless the unexpected arouses fresh bulls.

The outlook for a larger market for wheat is, unfortunately, very dim. As Mr. King says, only the unexpected can bring it. We wish to remind the farmers who listened to the siren song of the free traders in last year's campaign that one free trade lie is already clearly shown up in this matter of wheat exports. It was, that increased imports on our part would lead to increased exports; that if we bought more of foreign nations, they would buy more of us. This sounds well, and thousands believed it. But the cold, hard facts demolish the moonshine theory. Our imports have greatly increased, yet our exports of grain have fallen off. We are buying abroad more than we are selling. Wheat is not going out in increased volume to pay for our increased imports, but our gold is forced to go to pay for them; while wheat is so low in price, and the prospect is so poor for any increase, that the crop reports tell us that in some sections of the West farmers are "hogging down" their wheat—that is, turning the hogs into the fields, to fatten on it. They think the advantage the hogs will obtain between now and corn-cutting time, and the fertilization of the ground, will be more profitable than to harvest the wheat at present prices. Keep tab on the glittering free trade promises. You will see them all turn out to be palpable lies, like the one referred to above.

The railways are going to find it very hard to maintain the present rates for passenger traffic during the World's Fair, in spite of agreements. The latest scheme for getting around the agreed schedule is reported from Cincinnati, where one railroad has distributed circulars offering a trip to the Fair and return and a week's board for $16. As the regular round trip fare is $12, the boarding offered may be considered reasonably low, and suggests a private arrangement between the railroad and the hotel to which it will send its passengers. There is always a way to dodge traffic arrangements, when it is deemed desirable to do so.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Mme. Madeline Lemaire and Mlle. Breslau, who are serving on the jury of the Salon of the Champ de Mars, are the first women who have held that position in any salon.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward's novel, "David Grieve," has been translated into Swedish. It appeared as a serial in the leading Swedish Liberal paper last year, and is now being published in book form in Stockholm.

There are women writers on the morning and evening newspapers in London as well as on the society ones every one sneers at and reads with avidity, and more than one school for training women as journalists has been opened.

Hosiery has never been prettier than it is this year, the latest fancies being those of shot spun silk, and, though they are slightly chameleon-like, they are very pretty when a shot silk petticoat raised a wee bit too much shows a glimpse of them.

Queen Victoria has a large and peculiarly shaped hand, and wears a 7 1-2 glove. She wears only black gloves and affects still the two and four button kinds she wore at the beginning of her reign. The Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and the Empress of India is decidedly economical in her glove bill, and wears only about two dozen pairs a year.

The newest walking sticks for ladies have the appearance of an umbrella rolled extremely tight. The handle is of ebony or some mahogany wood in light colors. So the women who love walking with a support, and forego the pleasure because of the mannish look of the ordinary stick, may invest in this mock umbrella, which is as light as a cane and very smartly feminine.

St. Andrew's university has thrown open its doors to women, and has further made the curriculum of the Edinburgh School for Women a sufficient qualification for examination. It is mainly through the energy and determination of a woman, Dr. Sophia Jex Blake, that women have gained the right of studying in the schools and entering for the licenses of the conjoint Edinburgh and Glasgow colleges.

It is said that Mary D. Wilkins uses no note books to help her write her stories, full as they are of photographically minute details. "I don't believe I think many thoughts," she says. "I just write them." Miss Wilkins has recently refused to write on a subject requested by her publisher, "How to be Happy Though Poor," because she says she is convinced of the impossibility of happiness under those circumstances.

A little Rochester maid of 8 watched her mother and the dressmaker wrestling half the morning with a pair of fashionable sleeves to insure the proper fit at the armhole. At luncheon the little maid said to the dressmaker: "I am going to make you a pair of sleeves," and when the modiste had thanked her she added: "Yes, and I'm going to hitch a dress to them, too." And that is about the way of it in these times of abnormal expansions.

Miss Jennie Young, the American girl who built a railroad to the extensive salt deposits she owns in Chihuahua, has received from the

Publishers' Desk.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here Is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

NO. 11—WALTHAM REPEATERS.

Men's Size Watches Which Strike the Hours and Minutes.

When the great American Waltham Watch Company began the manufacture of striking watches or "repeaters" the expense attending upon their production was so great that only the rich could afford to purchase them. The advantages which a striking clock possesses over a non-striking one are multiplied in the case of the watch. In the darkness of the night, in the midst of a crowd, in the moment of danger, in the thousand and one cases when the impossibility of telling the time only makes the need of it more urgent, the repeater comes to the front and stays there.

The Waltham repeater is a full-jeweled watch with nickel works. The watch is adjusted to heat and cold, possesses an

improved patent safety pinion, a patent micrometer regulator (so simple that any one can use it), and a striking apparatus consisting of two silver-toned bells which strike the exact time within five minutes whenever a spring outside the watch is touched.

The case of the watch is worthy of the works. It is a 14-carat gold-filled hunting-case, with the ring, joint plugs, striking spring, and all parts subjected to constant wear, of solid gold.

The list price of these repeaters has been brought down to $100, a very reasonable sum for the article offered, but the amount is still large for many who really need them, and so The Blade has come forward. Availing itself of its unparalleled facilities for disposing of standard articles, the repeater delivered, carefully packed, insured and guaranteed for one year, in first-class condition, to any part of the United States, for $80, a saving of $20 to the subscriber.

As these repeaters will not be ready for delivery before July 1, would-be purchasers should send in their names at once for registration, as the contract is limited to a few hundred, and watches will be delivered in the exact order in which the names are received. Registration implies no obligation to purchase unless persons wish to do so when the delivery begins.

Few offers have ever equalled this one of a durable repeating watch in a 14-carat hunting case, list price, $100; to Blade subscribers, only $80. Think it over and register early.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 k. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he cares for his friends. Price of either in Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate time-piece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and fine-tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want. If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "cable" chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to anysubscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Girls, begin practicing that new stiff skirted dress in a hammock. There isn't more than time enough to master the situation.

This is the way she accepted, according to the Cincinnati Post:

"Since I love you and you love me,
I think we'd best tie up," said he.
She blushed and shyly drooped her head;
"I think we'd better knot," she said.

If you want to be properly gowned when you wear your serge suit this summer you will have one of those pretty ready made vests. They are made of plain or figured pique, double-breasted, with small revers. Either white or blue pique looks well with a blue serge, and gives a dressy appearance to this serviceable gown.

An amusing paragraph which has been going the rounds of the press states that the publishers of a German novel recently did a neat thing in the way of advertising. They caused to be inserted in most of the newspapers a notice to the effect that a certain nobleman of wealth and high position, desirous of finding a wife, wanted one who resembled the heroine in the novel named. Thereupon every marriageable woman who saw the notice bought the book in order to see what the heroine was like, and the work had an immense sale.

There's another thing fashion has interfered with, and that is the paraphernalia of the dressing table and the writing desk. Just as we have accumulated, by dint of much coaxing and many small economies in the way of flowers and sweets, a full outfit of silver brushes and trays and bottles, good taste discovers great vulgarity in the metal receptacles, and it must all be hustled out of sight, to turn black with envy, while we begin all over again on the dainty Dresden china trinkets. The pincushion, puffed up with vanity and bran, is abolished with all its bows and frills, and a china tray holds this friend of womankind. The woman who can't do more things with a pin than a man could do with a kit of carpenter's tools is only half a woman, and she likes the new idea of picking out of the tray rather than from the cushion. A brush of ivory with small silver letters and a comb also white repose on a china tray painted with loves, and we all of us wonder how we ever could have admired the silver, or especially the black tin replicas in plated ware.

June.

Imperial June of the emerald crown!
When angels had read the Lord's weather-roll down
They found but one June in Heaven to spare,
And direct by the route of the answer to prayer,
From the glory above thou didst fall through the air.
—Benjamin F. Taylor.

Stop toothache instantly. Dent's Toothache Gum. All druggists, or send 15 cents, Dent & Co., Detroit, Mich.

REBEL "WHITE HOUSE"

JEFF DAVIS'S RICHMOND HOME

To be Transformed Into a Museum—A Building Rich With Associations of the Lost Cause—Description of the House.

Richmond, Va., May 27.—Three things have conspired to reawaken interest in the historic mansion in this city which has been known since the early days of the civil war as "The Confederate White House"—first, the offer of a syndicate to buy the building and take it to Chicago to be exhibited alongside the Libby prison; next, the holding of a bazar to raise funds to convert it into a Confederate museum; and last, the removal to Richmond of the ashes of the Confederacy's only president, whose occupancy of the house gave it its place in history.

When the remains of Jefferson Davis are borne through the streets of Richmond on the way to their final resting-place in Hollywood cemetery, the procession will pass the home that sheltered him through most of the stormy years of his career as president of the seceded states. It stands on Clay street, looking down from the summit of a high hill. Northward, the view stretches far into Henrico county. To the front, and a few miles away, can be seen the tall trees of the Chickahominy swamps. At the rear flows the James river and from the east windows its muddy current is

THE JEFF DAVIS HOUSE AT RICHMOND.
Soon to be Converted Into a Confederate Musem.

also visible winding towards Drury's Bluff and Dutch Gap.

It is a vast, roomy old house, classically simple in design, three stories high with a basement, built of brick and stuccoed, its flat roof surmounted by a square cupola. In front is a stoop, and at the rear a broad verandah with great round columns. When the house was built it was considered fine, and when the city of Richmond purchased it for the executive mansion of the new Confederate states, it was selected as the most suitable of all the residences in Richmond. It is still an imposing building, though its grandeur has been overshadowed by the more modern creations that surround it.

An Interesting History.

The history of the mansion is full of interest. It was built in 1817, by Dr. John Brockenbrough, a wealthy and cultured Virginian. From him it passed into the hands, first, of James M. Morson, and then of the Hon. James A. Seddon, who sold it to Lewis D. Crenshaw.

When Virginia seceded, and Richmond was selected as the capital of the Confederacy, at the suggestion of Mr. Davis, the president, who had been stationed at the temporary seat of government in Montgomery, came on here at once with his family, in the latter part of May, 1861. The city, pleased at having been chosen as the capital, bought "the Brockenbrough house" from Mr. Crenshaw for $40,000, and offered it to Mr. Davis as a gift. He declined to accept it, but consented to occupy the mansion on condition that the rent should be paid regularly by the government. The place has ever since remained the property of the city. President Davis took possession of the house in the early summer of 1861, and left it on the evacuation of Richmond the 2d of

MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

April, 1865—four years later. While the federal troops occupied the city the house was used as a military headquarters, and since then it has served as a public school building. Recently, however, it was presented by the city to the "Confederate Memorial and Literary society" for a museum.

A Contemporary Description.

The building was found to be admirably adapted for its new uses. A contemporary writer gives this description of the interior as it then was:

"From the front porch the entrance door opened into the principal hall (14 by 18 feet) elliptical in form, with two niches, each containing a bronze statue utilized, if not designed, for gas purposes. The front of the building to the right of the hall was divided into a staircase hall, with two niches containing marble statuettes, and a cosy library (11 by 14 feet), and to the left was a private stairway, and the entry affording ingress to the dining room and egress from the building. The elegant apartments for entertaining were in rear and en suite, the parlor (18 by 24 feet) being located between the withdrawing room (about 32 feet square) and the dining room (32 by 29 feet). Each of these rooms was lighted by a large side-light window, extending to the floor, and affording access to a noble piazza (12 by 67 feet) facing the south. As you entered the house from Clay street, on the right was a small ante-room to the beautiful parlors, where all the state receptions were held during the war. On the opposite side of the hall or passage was the library and dining room. Upstairs were the chambers and private office of Mr. Davis."

Death of Little "Joe" Davis.

It was from one of the windows of this mansion, by the way, that little "Joe" Davis fell and was killed. His remains lie in Hollywood and will soon be reinterred in the "Davis lot," near where those of his father's are to rest.

To be Restored.

Necessarily, years of use as a school building has deprived the mansion of many of its features, but it is the intention of the Confederate Memorial and Literary society to restore it, as far as practicable to the condition in which it was while serving as the Confederate White House.

This society is a chartered institution under the patronage of the Hollywood

VARINA DAVIS.

of domestics manufactured in the South, war literature, books printed in the South during the war, manuscript memorials, etc. It is proposed to have an apartment for the display of the relics of each state and make the museum a series of object-lessons which will keep the present and future generations in touch with the past.

The officers of the organization are: Mrs. Joseph Bryan, president; Mrs. James H. Grant, first vice-president; Mrs. R. T. Colston, second vice president; Mrs. E. C. Minor, third vice-president; Miss L. M. Pleasants, recording secretary; Mrs. Stephen Putney, corresponding secretary, and Mrs. F. G. Townes, treasurer.

$14,000 Already Secured.

From the memorial bazaar recently held in Richmond the ladies realized the generous sum of $28,000, one half of this goes to the private soldiers' and sailors' monument and half to the museum fund, so that there will be no lack of money with which to establish the institution.

Lee's House Also Purchased.

The mansion on Franklin street, which the city of Richmond handed over at present to Robert E. Lee, but which he refused to accept, though consenting to occupy it for the usual rental, has recently been presented by the estate of John Stuart, to whom it belonged, to the Virginia Historical society for its collection of books and relics. Thus, by a strange coincidence, the wartime residence of the civil and the military heads of the Confederate government have both come to serve as repositories for relics of the past.

ORCHARD KNOB BOUGHT.

Historic Place Purchased by the U. S. Government.

Orchard Knob, celebrated because from there, exposing himself to the Confederate guns, Gen. Grant directed the battle of Missionary Ridge, has just been purchased by the United States park commissioners. Only a short time ago the site of Gen. Bragg's headquarters at the time of the same battle was bought, and the commissioners are now negotiating for the summit of Lookout Mountain. Thus the whole field of the most spectacular battle of the civil war will become the property of the government and be known as the Chattanooga National park. This is a purchase that will commend itself to the Army of the Tennessee, to students of history and to lovers of the beautiful in nature. The whole valley of the Chattanooga is an amphitheatre and to-day, as on the day of the battle, there is no better point of vantage than Orchard Knob. It is a rough, steep hill at the head of the valley a mile west of Missionary Ridge, with a wide view that takes in the valley, the ridge and Lookout Mountain, away to the south. It is 100 feet high, and is covered with a scrubby growth of timber. The taking of this little hill was the overture of the battle of Missionary Ridge. From the top of it Gen. Grant sent signals and messages to Sherman, Hooker, Sheridan and Wood, fighting at points miles apart. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon of November 25 he began to close the lines and advance on the breastworks at the foot of the ridge. Then with dismay he saw a charge that equalled in daring the famous one at Balaklava. Sheridan's men had been ordered to take everything before them. Without awaiting further orders, they started up the ridge between the fires of the enemy. Grant turned and shouted angrily:

"Thomas, who ordered those men up there?"

"I did not," answered "Old Pap," as he anxiously watched the boys in blue go to almost certain death.

A chief of staff was sent at once to Wood and Sheridan, and the hero of Winchester sent back word:

"I didn't order them up. But when those boys get started all —— can't stop them."

The whole command was ordered up to snatch them from the jaws of death, but by the time they got there at six different points Sheridan's and Wood's divisions broke over the crest of Missionary Ridge, and Bragg's army was broken in two. A great cheer echoed along the valley and back from Mount Lookout. "Old Pap" brushed a tear from his eye and swallowed a sob, and Gen. Granger rode down to see the boys who had taken the ridge. They lay there, eighty out of every hundred wounded bu jubilant.

"Boys," he said, "you were told to take the base of the ridge, and you took the top. If you ever get well we're going to have every —— one of you court-martialed for disobeying orders."

GRANT AND STAFF WATCHING THE BATTLE OF CHATTANOOGA.

FARMER UPLANS AND THE CATAMOUNT.

A Story of Spring.

The Farmer—It's blessed lucky for me that—

—the 'lastic in them suspenders is pow'ful strong.—Judge.

The First Gold from California.

On Monday, the 7th of May, 1849, there arrived in Boston the ship Sophia Walker, Captain Wiswell, from Valparaiso the 23 of March previous. She brought with her the first gold in dust and bars ever received in this city direct from California.

The whole amount was something more than $80,000. Of this amount Captain J. H. Spring, a passenger, lately the commander of the ship Huntress, of New York, which was sold on the coast, had $40,000 in dust on account of his owners, and the remainder went principally to Baltimore in other consignments. Three of the bars, however, valued at $18,000, were taken to Philadelphia the following day by Adams & Co.'s express to be converted into coin.—Boston Herald.

The Development of Yachting.

Yachting first came into existence in the eighteenth century, when a considerable number of clubs were formed in th United Kingdom. The first was the Water club, in Ireland. Then in 1810 the English Yacht club appeared, and in 1833 this club became the celebrated Royal Yacht Squadron. In America the New York Yacht club was organized in 1844. From the very first year of its existence regattas were started, and the contests were so brilliant that they were fully recorded on our side of the Atlantic. In France in 1840 Alphonse Carr and the Comte de Chaleuvillard introduced yachting, but the yacht club of France was not formed until 1867.—London Figaro.

Ram's Horn Proverbs.

Putting armor on a coward will not make him fight.

It is a poor sermon that will not hit a sinner somewhere.

The man who has a red nose is about the last to find it out.

The wicked are in the most danger when they feel the safest.

When the bank breaks, the religion of some folks all goes with it.

The truth we hate the most is the truth that hits us the hardest.

Some of the heart's sweetest songs have been learned in the dark.—Ram's Horn.

Old Times.

It is interesting to read of the follies and vanities of the eighteenth century belle who slept with her hands in chicken skin gloves to give the skin delicacy and whiteness, bathed her face in juice of strawberries or the less expensive buttermilk or April snow water, bottled and well corked. Those fair ladies slept in corsets, too, to acquire a small waist, and slit the skin at the outer edge of the eye to give a greater size to that orb. The nineteenth century belles have plenty of precedents in their practice of vanities.

A Paralyzer.

Mrs. Bordie—"Isn't that young Mr. Doless, who comes here so much, rather inclined to talk through his hat?"

Miss Bordie (wearily)—"I don't know so much about that. It's his inclination to talk through four or five hours that paralyzes me."—Detroit Free Press.

Enough.

Billy Billington (tenderly)—"What would you say if I were to propose to you?"

Coochy Coolington—"Guess I'd say 'yes.'"

Billy Billington—"How many guesses may I have?"

Coochy Coolington—"Only two."—Puck.

Quick Work.

A pair of kid button shoes were made complete and packed for sale in seven factory the other day in fifteen minutes and forty-five seconds. The previous record was twenty-four minutes. Of course they will be shown at the World's Fair.

A Magazine Fragment.

The limpid beam adown the flaccid day,
Enthroned the fulsome petal of a rose,
Athwart the luminous matin of the May—
And what such stuff as this means
Heaven but knows.
—New York Herald.

A Test of Love.

Little Effie—"Do you love me very much, mamma?"

Mamma—(a widow)—"Yes, my darling."

Little Effie—"Then, why don't you marry the man at the candy store?"—Vogue.

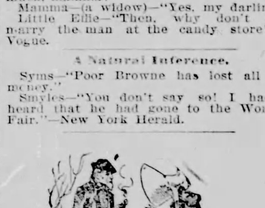
A Natural Inference.

Syms—"Poor Browne has lost all his money."

Smyles—"You don't say so! I hadn't heard that he had gone to the World's Fair."—New York Herald.

$14,000 Already Secured.

From the memorial bazaar recently held in Richmond the ladies realized the generous sum of $28,000, one half of this goes to the private soldiers' and sailors' monument and half to the museum fund, so that there will be no lack of money with which to establish the institution.



Talking through her hat.—Puck.

Partners.

Sunday School Teacher—You weren't here last Sunday, Willie.

Willie Slimson—No'm. I was digging bait.

Teacher—Digging bait! How terrible! (Sternly)—Did your parents know that were engaged in this sinful occupation?

Willie—Father did.—Truth.

The Influence of Education.

New Teacher—"I'm a little stern but I guess you've noticed an improvement in your son since I took the school."

Appreciative Parent—"Yes! He's twice as careful about wearing out the seat of his pants as he was afore you come."—Exchange.

The Hottest Region.

The region between the first and second cataracts of the Nile is the hottest on the globe. It never rains there and the natives do not believe foreigners who tell them that water can descend from the sky.—Exchange.

A Penitent Culprit.

Magistrate—"Then you admit having struck your wife on the head with a chair so violently that the chair was broken?"

Prisoner—"Yes, your worship."

"Well, are you, at least, sorry for what you have done?"

"Certainly; the chair was as good as new."—Modernes Leben.

A Second-Hand Burglar.

Mrs. Nicker (whispering to her husband)—"Oh, John, I believe there's a burglar in the room routing about your clothes!"

Mr. N.—"Well, it doesn't matter. You've been through my pockets already, haven't you?"—Yankee Blade.

Napoleon's Foresight.

Critic (at the Meissonier exhibition). "What an admirable piece of work that picture of Napoleon is! By the way, Napoleon must have foreseen that Meissonier would immortalize him, for otherwise he would not have taken the trouble to make so much stir in the world. Yes, he certainly was a great genius!"—Journal Amusant.

About Frederick Jackson.

Frederick Jackson, who is to be the leader of the Arctic expedition which will leave England this summer, is a tall, powerfully-built man of 30, with many special qualifications for the hazardous enterprise for which he is now preparing with all the zeal and energy of an enthusiast.

The Same Thing.

"Didn't you tell me that Burton speaks several languages?"

Pegg—"Yes; why?"

"Well, I notice he always says the same thing when he talks."—Exchange.

Overheard in Central Park.

He—Isn't that tiger a beauty?

She—Now, you mustn't talk that way. We are engaged now and you have do right to call anything beautiful except me.—Texas Siftings.

A swell party.—Truth.

The Flight of Time.

Governess—How long is it since Rome was founded?

Little Fanny—Rome was founded 2,848 years ago.

Aged Grandmother—Dear me, how time does slip away.—Texas Siftings.

LEMONS AND THEIR VALUE.

For Health and the Toilet They are Most Serviceable.

I was informed the other day that lemons would keep an indefinite length of time if placed in sour milk or water. This is a receipt, however, which I shall not try, since the time of year has arrived when I do not care to keep my lemons. Indeed, the faster I can now use them the better for my family. We need their helpful acid to counteract the excess of fats which have, for caloric, been assimilated. Why now goad the weary, long tried liver with blue pills when lemons are supplied in lavish profusion? Surely they are the product of the soil where dwell the most bilious people. Pater familias is suffering from biliousness, therefore I throw physic (blue pills) to the dogs—and they, wise creatures, will not touch it—giving in its stead lemon tea or hot lemonade.

The excess of bile is thus summarily destroyed, and perchance a fever routed. Malaria threatens another member of the family. I forthwith prepare the "Roman" cure, which is nothing more than lemons, rind and pulp, cut up in water—a pint of water to a lemon—and boiled down to one pint; dose, one teaspoonful before a meal. Though sufficiently sour to give a marble bust a wry face, pharmacists claim it has cured cases so stubborn that quinine had no more effect than sugar or salt. Perhaps the little 3-year-old shows symptoms of a severe cold. I shall "nip it in the bud" by a fire warmth and a hot lemonade. If she is hoarse I shall bake a lemon some twenty minutes and squeeze therefrom the hot juice upon a half cup of granulated sugar. The pleasant and palatable syrup thus formed will avert that most-to-be-dreaded croup. Nothing better can I find to impede a threatened pneumonia attack upon myself. The remnants of some of the lemons I shall give Biddy to rub her hands with after the weekly washing, thereby preventing the chapping which she so much dreads. Clean rind pieces, left from cooking, I shall place in a glass jar, covering with alcohol, thereby manufacturing a superior quality of lemon essence. As a breakfast appetizer I shall remove the rind and pith from three lemons, then slice thin and strow with powdered sugar. Surely I should be "penny wise and pound foolish" to save, at the present time, my lemons.—Philadelphia Times.

ONE OF DEPEW'S STORIES.

Told Some Years Ago, Chauncey Now Has 109 Variations of It.

Speaking of the way some of his pet stories were denuded of pith by those who, after hearing them from his lips, told them to others, Chauncey Depew said recently: "A coon story I told in Boston half a dozen years ago is still going the rounds. I have collected 109 versions of it, and I would not venture to guess how many have escaped me. Were it not that I caught the first ones and followed up the trail I would never, within a month after telling it, have recognized my own story. The great joke is that I have heard gentlemen repeat one or other of the emasculated versions with the assurance that they were among the hunters. As the yarn went, some coon hunters following a hot track found the dogs barking around a big sycamore on the edge of a shallow stream. The hunters thought they saw the coon in the tree-top, and one fellow climbed to shake it off. Fifty feet or so above the earth the climber encountered a big bump that encircled the tree. With great difficulty he at last climbed over the obstruction and was much chagrined to find that what he took to be a coon was but a woody excrescence. Then he shinned down to the bump, over which he slid feet first, but wriggle and stretch as best he could he could not bring his legs to the trunk below. The bump prevented it. He crawled up again and shouted to his comrades: 'Oh, fellers, I'm treed 'stead of the coon, an' I'll stay here till Gabriel blows 'less the river rises fifty feet an' floats me off.' Some of the adaptations picture the coon sitting on the bump holding the hunter at bay, others have the river rising in the nick of time, and a third class bring the other hunters up the sycamore and over the bump until the three are treed and praying for a high stage of water."

HAD TO PAY ANYWAY.

Rural Illinoisan Tries an Unsuccessful Fall with a Restaurant.

He came up from Southern Illinois Thursday to attend the dedication of the state building and after it was over he began to seek something to eat. He had been told all about the high prices and he entered the Wellington company's restaurans in the Horticultural building with a determination to resist all attempts to hold him up. He studied a bill of fare until George French's waiter at his elbow grew tired and went to the other side of the table to take the order of a Chicago man who had just entered.

"What's this here New England boiled dinner?" asked the Illinois man of the Chicago man, as the impatient waiter went off to fill the latter's order.

"Corned beef and cabbage, principally," replied the Chicago man.

It was the cheapest dish on the bill of fare, but it evidently did not suit the Illinois visitor, and he resumed his study of Mr. French's libretto. Pretty soon his face lighted up. His eye had caught two items. One was "Mashed potatoes, no charge," and the other "Bread and butter, no charge." He saw a chance to beat the caterer, and when the waiter returned to take his order he said:

"Bring me some bread and butter, some mashed potatoes and a glass of water."

The waiter looked tired, but he went away and the Illinois man winked at the Chicago man. The order came, and with it a check for 20 cents.

"What's that for?" queried the Illinois man. "This bill says they's no charge for bread and butter or mashed potatoes. What's the 20 cents for?"

"For the water," said the waiter. And the Illinois man paid the fine without a murmur.—Chicago Post.

THE NEW YORK.

She is the Fastest War Vessel in the World.

This splendid example of an all-around war ship is an unusual combination of great offensive and defensive power with extraordinary coal endurance. On her recent trial trip she made the fastest time on record, 21.1 knots per hour. Her length on the water line is 380 feet, 6¼ inches; her breadth, moulded, 64 feet 10 inches and her mean draft 23 feet 3½ inches.

THE NEW YORK.

Her twin screw, vertical, triple-expansion engines furnish an aggregate of 16,500 maximum indicated horse power.

The main battery consists of six 8-inch and 12 rapid firing 4-inch guns; her second battery of eight 6-pounder and four 1-pounder rapid-fire guns and four Gatlings. There are six above-water torpedo tubes; she has no sail power and carries two military masts with double fighting tops. Her armor is from two to ten inches thick.

If you are tired and never hungry, Hood's Sarsaparilla will make you feel strong and well, and give you a hearty appetite.

Sentiment Frozen by Vigorous Words

"What a lovely boy!" she exclaimed, bending an enraptured gaze upon a pretty 5-year old playing on the green turf of Riverside.

The whole party paused and petted him, and a fat little pampered poodle nosed the youngster jealously. And the lad with his golden curls, blue eyes and aristocratic features, was certainly a pretty sight. He was dressed in a velvet Eton jacket and cocked hat with an ostrich feather in it, and his fond mamma, sitting on the nearest bench, drank in the glances of admiration and words of praise as sweetest incense to her soul.

"Oh, you dear child!" cried another of the ladies.

"Come away, Fido—he won't bite you, dear." Still the lad looked on pudgy dog doubtfully.

"What would you do if you had a nice little dog like that?" inquired the lady at the end of the ribbon.

"I'd knock the everlasting stuffing out of him!" promptly responded the little chap. Whereat his fond mamma turned crimson.

"Come on, Fido," said the owner of the dog stiffly. But the rest of the party looked as if in hearty approval of this sentiment. Especially the solemn young man who was with them.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

LOVE'S MIRACLE.

A miracle sweet Love hath wrought!
Not as your jugglers at the fair
Have done, when they have deftly caught
Fresh roses from the wintry air.

Not so, my masters. Love hath done
Something beyond man's ken. His skill
Exceeds the might of any one—
All things are subject to his will.

What he hath done is this: A maid
Passed by me (it seems yesterday),
And forthwith at her feet I laid
My heart and fervently did pray.

And then? Good sirs, would you believe
This miracle? Most graciously
She then consented to receive
The gift, and whispered she loved me.
—Flavel Scott Mines.

Lucky Man.

"Where are you going with your grip?"
"Just on a little pleasure trip."
"To go without your wife is mean."
"But she stays back the house to clean."
—Exchange.

$3.50 HUNTING CASE GENT'S OR LADIES SIZE FREE.

A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant rich jeweled gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, $4.75, and give us a trial—if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you one free. Write at once as we shall send out samples for sixty days only.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

14K 14K

PAWN BROKERS' DEPOSIT, 83 & 85 Park Row - - New York City. Personal property of every description at one-third cost. Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Fine Arms, Sporting Goods, Clothing, Dress Goods, Rugs, Curios, Musical Instruments, Albums, Books, Shoes, Umbrellas, Opera Glasses, Presents, Cutlery, Pipes, Satchels, everything desired at ruinous prices. Prices quoted. Send stamp for circular.

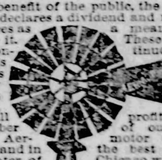
FREE TRIAL Sexual Power Restored in 2 to 4 days; effect felt in a few hours; parts enlarged and positive cure for Abuse, Emissions, Nervousness, Debility, Varicocele, etc., sent free. Acton Med. Co., Washington, D. C.

SUPERIOR BOND 10 cents and 2c stamp brings sample and valuable information by return mail. $30 per cent profit. Superior Bond Co., Box 1055, East Pepperell, Mass

OPIUM and Morphine habits easily cured, by one who used it 13 years. Address J. A. Delap, Elizabeth, N. J.

8 FT. $25
12 FT. $50
16 FT. $100
AERMOTORS
ALL STEEL
GALVANIZED
PUMPING OR GEARED SAME PRICE.

For the benefit of the public, the Aermotor Company declares a dividend and makes the above prices as a means of distributing it. These prices will be continued only until its earnings sufficiently cut off. Merit has worked prospered, and a profit on a very small outfit has given the Aermotor Company the best manufacturing plant at Chicago, with many acres of land in the center of the city, and the best equipment of machinery, for the purpose, in existence. The Aermotor Co. feels, in this crowning Columbian year, that it can afford to be generous and will send them from Chicago to any one anywhere at the above prices.



THE AERMOTOR COMPANY, 12th and Rockwell Sts., CHICAGO.

$3.50 HUNTING CASE GENT'S OR LADIES SIZE FREE.

A fine 14k gold plated watch to every reader of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with your full name and address, and we will send you one of these elegant rich jeweled gold finished watches by express for examination, and if you think it is equal in appearance to any $25.00 gold watch, pay our sample price, $4.75, and give us a trial—if not satisfactory, and if you sell or cause the sale of six we will give you one free. Write at once as we shall send out samples for sixty days only.

THE NATIONAL M'F'G & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

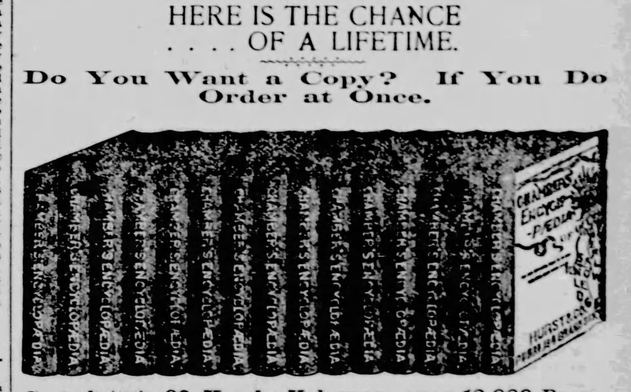
14K 14K

WILL LOAN YOU Small sums of Money on long time. New Plan of advancing you $100. to $500 fully explained free. Our straight salary offer of $75.00 Monthly, and Expenses, or $3. daily, for part time may interest you, if so, write to us, inclosing 10c in reference, and self-addressed stamped envelope, to-day. Do not delay, as it may be too late.

S. J. WILLIAMS & Co., Lock Box 73, Kankakee, Ill.

Chambers' Encyclopaedia
AND THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR
...FOR THREE DOLLARS...
HERE IS THE CHANCE
. . . OF A LIFETIME.

Do You Want a Copy? If You Do Order at Once.



Complete in 30 Handy Volumes, over 12,000 Pages.

The above cut shows half the work.

NO intelligent person can afford to be without an Encyclopaedia. It is a library in itself. You can find therein what you want to know upon all facts pertaining to the domain of History, Biography, Chemistry, Religion, Geography, Literature, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Agriculture, and in fact the entire cycle of the ar

She's Coming Right Along.

Without an ache, without a pain,
A woman in the throng,
With sparkling eye and fearless step,
She's coming right along.

She is not cramped, nor held a slave
By hand, or cord, or thong;
In gown hygienic in its make,
She's coming right along.

Life's battles and its foes to meet,
Her hands and nerves are strong;
With well-stored mind and reason clear,
She's coming right along.

The highest prize she yet will take,
The sciences among;
In literature, also in art,
She's coming right along.

She's independent in her way,
Above all thought of wrong;
With high ideals, strong and true,
She's coming right along.

Better than gold, truer than steel,
Upon her lips a song,
All weary, waiting ones to cheer,
She's coming right along.

Wherever human needs appear,
Bravely she stands, and strong;
In every great, progressive plan,
She's coming right along.
—Woman's Journal.

HOME TALKS.

WORLD'S GATHERING OF WOMEN

Great Changes Come Slowly—Growth in Self-Reliance—Some of the Speakers—One in Particular—No If in the Way of Progress.

"Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battles of right and wrong;
Little by little the wrong gives way;
Little by little the right has sway;
Little by little all longing souls
Struggle up nearer the shining goals."

If there was any one thing which the late meetings of representative women of the world in Chicago emphasized clearly and strongly, it was the truth expressed in these lines just quoted. The influences that made them possible, that gave them the life which pulsed and throbbed through each and every one, rendering the words of the speakers so instinct with vital meanings as to move the listeners with quick sympathy—these influences have been growing "little by little" until they have acquired such a mastery over the past as to sweep away iron-bound prejudices as if they were but wisps of straw. Not that these have disappeared for ever and entirely, but for the nonce, they were out of sight, "downed" completely by the higher, nobler impulses of this closing nineteenth century, this flowering of which, I believe, will prevent their complete revival to potency, in the future.

Naturally, there were many enthusiastic impulses voiced which will, in a measure, pass away with the occasion that gave them birth. Naturally, too, what seemed so easy of accomplishment there, with the air full of electric sympathies and gathered energies, will be found encompassed with unsuspected difficulties. Naturally, again, there was a great deal of what is always present in our great national gatherings—a congratulatory spread-eagle-ism, but underneath it all rested a developing strength of purpose that the future shall be a fitting sequence of this great gathering and interchange of thought, and this purpose will give direction and impulse to women's undertakings that will be sure to bring success.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall, to whose keen foresight and unbounded energy the success of this woman's parliament was primarily due, says "that the outcome of this Congress must be the demand in all countries for equal industrial opportunities, equal educational privileges, equal freedom for professional activity, equal wages for equal work, an equal moral standard for both men and women."

"Little by little the wrong gives way." Such demands made by women of all countries carry with them a force that cannot fail to sweep away all obstacles. The power lying in the co-operation of the women of all countries working in a given direction is incalculable. It makes their interests one, and it is this at-one-ment feeling, which lies at the root of all great movements for good, that this congress so largely developed.

As I sat there listening to the eloquent words of speaker after speaker, there was one thing which made itself strikingly evident. This was the growth in women within a few years of individual self-reliance. They walked upon the platform to speak to crowds of eager listeners, made up of both men and women, with as much ease and grace as they would enter a drawing room. I do not know how much inward quaking there may have been, but, at least, it did not appear to the audience. Occasionally there was a suspicious shaking of the notes that were held in the hands of the speakers or readers, but this did not prevent them from giving pleasant, sensible and often eloquent speeches.

I recall one in particular, who surprised everybody. She came, I think, from Iowa, to attend the Woman's Press Congress, and gave a paper at one of its sessions. When her name was reached upon the programme, in response to the call of the chairman, a woman exceedingly plain in appearance rose and made her way to the platform. She was the last of the speakers, and it was getting late. I do not believe that I was alone in the feeling of doubt as to whether she had any message to deliver that could not be given better by some one else. A more prolonged look showed a broad, full brow above earnest eyes, and when the first tones of her voice rang out, reaching the utmost limits of the hall, everybody settled back to listen delightedly to the strongest and most eloquent of the papers offered by the newspaper women. I could well conceive that the ability to give this paper so easily and composedly must have been a growth as much as the power to write it.

This ability to interest and hold audiences is, of course, only one of the signs of the change which has come to women. In the past they have been taught by precept and example to lean upon others. Self-reliance was not a virtue which they were expected to develop in any great degree. They did not dare to think for themselves or to act for themselves in anything of importance. They shrank from responsibility in anything outside of certain narrow limits. Even to-day, it is much easier for many to let some one else do their thinking and acting, to borrow other people's decision as a crutch to lean upon.

No human being can develop the best and strongest that is in him when this is the case. There must be an individual sense of force and responsibility in order to make the life forceful in its good influence, and to allow the spark divine that is in each heart to grow in power. In other words, spiritual energy is undeveloped when no effort is made to give it the guiding and control of the individual life, but yields that direction to another. Women have done this in the past with no thought of its effect upon their own character. It was a habit of the centuries and hard to break away from. Gentle yielding was a mark of womanly grace, and independent action a masculine belonging.

That women are becoming more self-reliant, stronger in the conviction that, equally with all human beings, their eternal future depends upon their own character, which can only grow harmoniously when left unfettered by the will of others, these congresses have shown. It was demonstrated, too, that the world has nothing to fear from this broader, freer life of mothers, wives and daughters, but rather that it will gain much, in that all humanity will be better, stronger and wiser. Consciousness of mental and moral power is a potent factor in the progression of a people, and woman's growth in this direction is most hopeful for the future of civilization.

Of course there are croakers. They see in this developing self-reliance of women the disappearance of womanly characteristics and graces; the fading out of the ideal homes. They "croak" the most arrant nonsense, as those who saw the gathering of the world's representative women know. Like every other great revolution of thought, enlarged mental freedom, and greater liberty of action will, no doubt, bring superficial disorders, but they will surely pass away. No one can believe that Mrs. Potter Palmer is any less sweet and womanly because she has learned to stand independently, and to thank for others, than she was when her interests were centered in her home and society.

Women need no longer doubt as to what the future has in store for them. They need not fear the consequences of all this movement of the world's women towards equal place and equal responsibility with men. They will not be unsexed by this growth in knowledge and experience, but rather become better wives, mothers, sisters, daughters.

The future of all women, your future, rests in your own hands. Each woman owes it to all other women to make the most and best of herself in all ways, whether it be in the beaten path of centuries or in a new and untried one. In the beautiful words of Ella Wheeler Wilcox:

"Twixt what thou art, and what thou wouldst be, let
No "If" arise on which to lay the blame.
Man makes a mountain of that puny word!
But like a blade of grass before the scythe
It falls and withers, when a human will
Stirred by creative force sweeps tow'rd its aim.

Thou wilt be what thou couldst be. Circumstance
Is but the toy of genius. When a soul
Burns with a god-like purpose to achieve,
All obstacles between it and its goal
Must vanish as the dew before the sun.

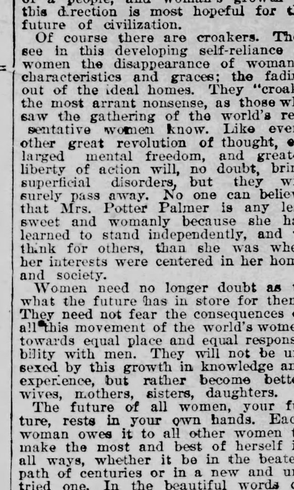
"If" is the motto of the dilettant
And idle dreamer; 'tis the poor excuse
Of mediocrity. The truly great
Know not the word, or know it but to scorn;
Else had Joan of Arc a peasant died,
Uncrowned by glory and by men unsung.
EMILY S. BOUTON.

SOME PRETTY THINGS

That May be Made at Odd Times of Summer Leisure.

A Pretty Pin Cushion.

A small doll is dressed as a nurse, with a gown of some plain, dark goods, a white lawn kerchief crossed over the shoulders, and a very ample white apron with strings tied in front. This apron has two tiny pockets, to hold a thimble and a small pair of scissors, and upon



being turned back reveals some flannel leaves stocked with needles and pins, while below the apron is painted in white letters, "Nurse is as full of pins as mamma is full of kisses." The dress may be varied to suit any taste, and it makes a cute little addition to the work-table, or to place in the guest chamber, where some sewing conveniences should always be placed.

Where Are My Collar Buttons?

This convenient addition to a gentleman's toilet table can be made of cellu-

loid, or of pasteboard covered with velvet or plush, and lined with silk. The top could be covered with some stiff, white silk, in order that the lettering and the designs on it may show plainly. The collar around it can be made of celluloid or of linen, stitched and done up very stiff, and finished with a narrow tie of ribbon, to match the plush or velvet used.

Butterfly Calendar.

This illustration will be easily understood, and the calendar can be made of

celluloid, painted in bright colors, or of embroidered silk, with a stiff lining. The ribbons should match the other decorations of the room in color.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

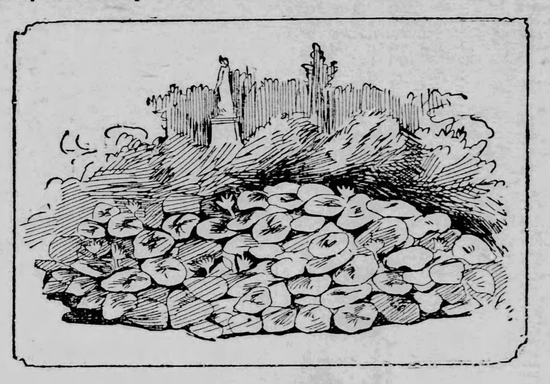
A Favorite Correspondent Answers Some Questions.

In answer to the lady who enquired how to make a nice dress for a child eighteen months old: I should use fine Swiss embroidery for the dress, and make it Mother Hubbard style. Then use shoulder knots and sash of ribbon. Lovely suits are made of cream surah, china silk, or gloria. They are hemstitched, and trimmed with real Valenciennes lace.

A lady asked about dying a cream-colored satine dress a fast black. Last summer I dyed several light colored satine dresses with fast black diamond dye for cotton. At first I could not get the satine to look like new goods. It was a lovely black, but was so hopelessly limp. After several experiments, I succeeded in getting the luster and firmness of new satine. I made a thin flour starch, using one cupful of flour, and making about ten quarts of starch with it. The satine was put into this while still warm, and well rubbed. It was then rinsed in warm water. When dry, it was sprinkled well, and in a half hour it was ironed upon the wrong side. I have always had perfect success since then in dying black satine, when I used the diamond fast black for cotton, and then gave it the starch bath. It washes perfectly, and my way of washing black satines is to simply rub them through the above thin flour starch, using no soap. Iron upon the wrong side, when it can be done, or else place a piece of black cloth over the goods, and iron over this. Colored satine dresses, dyed with this dye, can be made into corset covers, underskirts and drawers, when one likes colored underwear. These black suits will be especially nice to wear in going to the World's Fair, and very often when one has a dress of some color that they are tired of, it can easily be made useful for undergarments if it is dyed a fast black.—Jean Hunt.

A Beautiful Flower.

"What is the Egyptian lotus?" writes a correspondent who has observed that recently it has been spoken of in connec-



EGYPTIAN LOTUS.

tion with the ancient religions of India and Egypt, in which so much interest has lately revived.

It is a plant whose leaves and blossoms float upon the water, the latter being of various colors, as white, crimson, blue, pink and yellow. The flowers open and close daily.

The plant as said above is sacred both in India and Egypt. The round shape of the leaves, the people of the latter country believe, typifies eternity. To the Brahmins of India it means the creative principle while it is also emblematic of abundance and prosperity.

The ancients believed that by eating of the fruit of the shrub lotus, rest and immunity from care, and oblivion of the past was the result. Our correspondent will not confuse the Egyptian lotus which is a kind of water lily with this kind as so many do.

JUNE GOSSIP.

A Professional View of the Dress Reform.

I am in favor of adopting some modest, neat and sensible style for ladies' dresses, and have that for a standard fashion—have dresses made after this style and for sale in the stores, the same as men's clothing is, the color and material to suit each person. Perhaps I have been led to this idea because I am a dressmaker and come very near my wit's ends every season in trying to help my customers look stylish, and at the same time different from every one else. Last year I gave weeks and weeks of hard work, brain work and hand work, on spring dresses, and this spring they are coming back to me to be made over in this spring's style, many of them having been worn but two or three times, and none of them even soiled with wearing; but they must be taken to pieces and I know that very many dollars that I now receive for "making over" I would not have if my reform in dress was adopted, but in spite of that I think it would be a good idea.—Dressmaker.

A Question.

Dear girls on the farm, or those who are at home on the farm at least a part of the summer, I wonder in what way you are preparing, now that spring is here, to make it home pleasanter. I am resolved to put a part of my leisure in flower-raising. How much pleasanter a country yard appears to the passer-by when flowers are in full bloom and in profusion everywhere, and girls, it will not take a great deal of labor to promote this, and we shall, in studying the different flowers, learn noble lessons, which we can apply to our own lives. And then, in how many ways we can make use of our flowers in our own houses, in homes of others, especially in the homes of the sick, how gratefully are they received. Let us try this summer to see what we can do to make home pleasanter for others.—Belle G.

PRACTICAL SUGGESTIONS.

For Fabric and Decorative Painting In Oils.

Select a piece of medium fine white Irish linen, supposing of course that the rest of your table napery is to be white. Perforated pattern No. 3213 is twenty-six inches square when stamped twice. Use black powder to do your stamping, and secure a linen wide enough to admit fringing out a fringe an inch and a half deep. "Set" the stamping by laying soft paper over the design and pressing with a moderately warm iron. Lay under your linen two thicknesses of old muslin, smoothly fastened to the painting board. Use sable brushes 2, 3 and 5 to paint this border. Omit when stamping, the small figures from center of design. Rectified turpentine may be used to thin the color, which is applied very thin. Use pink madder, lightened with a little kremnitz white, using cadmium and burnt sienna for the stamens put in after the petals are dry. Do not apply the color thin enough to run over your outlines; it must first be tried on a separate piece of cloth. The center dot in each rose is made with your No. 2 brush, dipped in sap green. Let your design remain upon painting board until perfectly dry; then either fringe out the linen, or sew on a boughten thread fringe two inches deep. By taking four tablespoonfuls purified benzine and putting in a soup plate, and adding to it a small quantity of rose madder, well dissolved by stirring through the liquid, then dip the edge of the fringe in this, some one holding one end as you pass it rapidly through. The color will give a delicate pink shade, to correspond with your "rose border." Those who embroider and do not paint will find this a pretty design for outlining.

A pretty design for "outline embroidery" for a center piece is perforated pattern No. 3265, size 12x12. This is a circle of fine-shaped leaves, very effective, outlined in rope silk, to correspond in color with your other table decorations.

Marechal Neil Roses on Black Panels.

A black ebonized panel will be suitable for this design, procuring one a trifle larger than your pattern. Perforated pattern No. 351, size 8x15, is a very good size. This design may be stamped with white powder, and then the outlines gone over with white paint, using an outline brush. Sable brushes Nos. 1, 3, 5 and 7 will be needed, and the following tube oil colors: Light cadmium, yellow ochre, kremnitz white, ivory black, raw umber, madder lake, Antwerp blue, burnt sienna. On the black panel I would suggest to first give one thin coat of white. Add a very little pale drying oil, and mix it thoroughly through a small quantity of kremnitz white paint; with this paint your entire design, laying on the paint with quick, even strokes. For the second painting, the general tone on roses and half-open buds, mix white with a little each of light cadmium and yellow ochre. In the shadow add light touches of raw umber, mixed with a little madder lake; for a still deeper tone, near center of roses, work in a very little burnt sienna, and right in heart of roses retouch with madder lake. For leaves, stems and chalices of buds and blossoms use the following colors: Antwerp blue, white and light cadmium, mixed with a very little each of madder lake and ivory black. To these colors add a little raw umber for the shadows, with touches of burnt sienna on some leaves. A cluster of the Marechal Neil roses in a vase would offer many suggestions of artistic effect while engaged in painting this design.

Linen Sheeting Bedspread.

Cream-tinted, linen sheeting, two and one half yards wide, of medium quality, costs about $1 per yard. If either embroidered or painted in oils, and finished with fringe or embroidery, it makes a handsome spread. Corner design, No. 1532, 13 inches each way, is an effective design. If embroidered, wash-silk flosses may be used. For painting in oils, all of the goods but one corner would need to be rolled up and basted out of the way until that corner was painted and dry. Rectified turpentine may be used as the "mixer" for the paints. Fine bristle brushes, Nos. 1, 3 and 6 will be needed, and the following colors: Sap green, pink madder, cadmium No. 1, kremnitz white, Antwerp blue, burnt sienna, raw umber. First arrange your goods over two thicknesses of old unstarched lawn or muslin, fastening securely to board by means of thumb tacks. Then give the design one thin coat of white. Mix your paint quite thin with the turpentine, and do not take up the brush too full of color. The intention is to put the paint on as thin as a mere wash or dye, and it must be done with great care. For the next painting prepare two shades for leaves and stems. For one shade use cadmium white and a little Antwerp blue. For another shade add to sap green a very light touch of cadmium and ivory black. Paint the golden rod with cadmium, mixed with a little white, retouching very delicately with cadmium, to which a mere pin point of burnt sienna has been added. Paint the roses and bursting buds with pink madder, white, and a very delicate touch of scarlet lake, shading in a little pure white in some places. The color should be tried on a separate piece of cloth, taking care not to let it run in painting; that is to spread over your outlines. Paint your stamens with cadmium, lightened with white, retouching the tips lightly with burnt sienna. Paint the dot in center of each rose with sap green.—E. S. L. Thompson, Muncie, Ind.

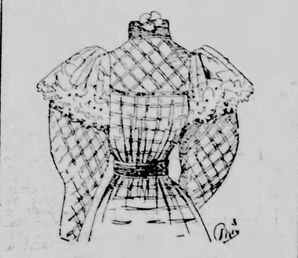
PLAID SILK DRESS.

Description and Illustration of the Way to Make it.

Very pretty plaid silks are worn this season, some of them, and indeed most of the wash surahs which will stand a good deal of wear and can be easily cleaned. I say cleaned, for although they can be washed nicely, yet a whole dress, unless made very simply, will not look as well as when cleaned by the professional cleaner, or at home by the use of a little gasoline and a soft silk. And right here let me add the caution about being careful in the use of the latter article, not to be near a fire. Accidents, the result of carelessness, are quite too frequent.

In the illustrations is given a style for making a dress of this silk. The yoke, as seen, is cut bias both back and front, and trimmed with a wide lace.

The front is gathered straight across following the yoke in a square form, but gathered up at each corner by a rosette made of the ribbon that follows the outline of the yoke. This



leaves the lace running to a point at the waist in front. Upon the back the lace follows the sleeve where set into the shoulder seam. The lower part of the waist is full and belted down. The skirt may be cut by any of the good patterns now in style, and may be trimmed with bias ruffles headed by rows of ribbon like that used for the waist. Of course if the dress is to be washed when soiled instead of being cleaned the ribbon should not be used.

WANT TO ASK.

About Many Things—Answers to Enquirers by Those Who Know.

Will you please correct a mistake in Blade of May 18? The article in the "Merry Go Round" signed "Mary," should have been signed "Ferne Hazelton." "Lucile de Nevers," was the subject of the article.—L. H. P.

We make the correction with pleasure, and regret that it should have occurred. —Ed.

Please tell me if an unmarried lady of thirty years of age, is too old to wear a pale blue dress? 2d, Is it wrong to kiss a brother-in-law? 3d, What kind of a hat would be suitable for mourning? I do not like the cap and veil that is commonly worn.—Ignorance.

1st, If the pale blue is becoming to the lady, she is not too old to wear it on suitable occasions. It would not be appropriate for street or church wear, but for an evening toilette it would be correct.

2d, If "n" brother-in-law is your brother-in-law, and none of the interested parties object, there would be no harm in kissing him if you wished to do so.

3d, For a widow there is nothing considered so appropriate as the cap and veil, for a year, at least, but it is not a necessity. For any one else, any becoming shape may be worn, if it is suitably trimmed. When one is wearing mourning objects to crape a dull, mourning silk should be used with nothing to brighten the effect.—Ed.

Will some one tell me the order in which the pages of a sheet of paper (correspondence) should be written upon? Some write on first, third, second, fourth. Is this the correct way?—Leah Car.

Prefers Health to Too Neatness.

Although my experience with children has been somewhat limited, I believe I can give "Martha" a little advice. Give your children plenty of plain food, such as oat meal and milk, occasionally an apple or an orange, no candy and no rich pastries; let them have plenty of exercise, fresh air and sunshine, and don't wash them to death. I am quite certain that there is an extreme to all things, cleanliness not excepted. Though I admire a neat housekeeper I don't want the neatness of my house to interfere with the happiness of my family. I would rather see a healthy, good-natured child in a soiled apron, than a delicate, fretful one in spotless white.—Minnesota.

Inquiries.

Will Mrs. E. S. L. Thompson, or any one who can answer my question, tell me through the columns of The Blade, the ingredients used in making the drying medium used in setting the colors in wash painting?—L. A.

Will some one give me some information on the raising and feeding of young mocking birds?—David Howard Hawk.

Answers.

James Mc N.—For corns, bathe them once a day with kerosene.—E. D.

Oil to Make the Hair Curl.—Olive oil, 1 lb.; oil of origanum, 1 dr.; oil rosemary, 1 1-2 drs.—Kansas Hot Winds.

May I tell what I learned of a professional cake baker about how to keep cakes from "falling" when taken from the oven. In the first place his cake pans had ears about two inches in height, soldered on the sides of the pans just like a tin bucket. He did not grease his cake pans at all. When the cake was baked he turned it upside down on those ears, and let it stand till cool, then run a knife around and it came out as slick as a whistle. The object in turning the cake upside down (or down side up) is that its own weight will keep it just where it was when you took it from the oven, and it can't fall up if it wanted to ever so bad. I have tried it several times with the best of success. I'm not an expert at cake baking any way, and my "hubby" calls all my cakes pound cakes, only he says they weigh several pounds, but I believe I've got ahead of him now. I used three tea cups to turn my cake pan on, and it answers the same purpose as the ears on the side of the pan. Will some one please try this scheme and report how they succeed. Be sure you don't grease the pan, for you want it to stick until cold.—Mrs. F. Kent Jackson.

SOME SALADS.

And Several Other Hot Weather Dishes.

Chicken Salad.

Dress and cut up as for a fricassee, your chicken and boil, or steam till tender. Cut it up—not chop it—into dice, when it is cool. A pair of shears is a great convenience to have in the kitchen for cutting meats for salads. Cut celery into small bits until you have the same quantity as of chicken. Let the chicken and celery, when well mixed, lie in a mixture of vinegar, mustard and melted butter or oil, for ten minutes just before serving. Drain thoroughly when ready to serve, and cover with a mayonnaise dressing. Serve this salad on lettuce leaves with a spoonful of mayonnaise on each spoonful.

Plain Potato Salad.

Boil 6 potatoes and 4 eggs; boil the eggs hard. When both are cold, cut them in slices and sprinkle over them 1 teaspoonful of very fine chopped onion and 1 teaspoonful of parsley; mayonnaise dressing may be used with this, or a plain dressing of salt, pepper, melted butter and vinegar. This is easily made, and nice for a noon luncheon on a hot day.

A pretty way to serve salads is to peel as many large tomatoes as there are guests, hollow them out by removing the seeds and part of the pulp, and fill each one with salad, adding a spoonful of mayonnaise to each. The contrast between the green of the lettuce leaf on which they are placed, the bright red of the tomatoes, and the creamy yellow of the dressing, is very pleasing. In serving salads at a reception or large entertainment, one gallon is to be allowed for 40 guests.

Queen Pudding.

Soak 1 pt. of bread crumbs in 1 qt. of milk for an hour. Beat the yolks of 4 eggs with 1 cupful of sugar till very light, add to the bread and milk, and stir in the juice and grated rind of 1 lemon. Pour into a shallow pudding dish and bake 20 minutes in a moderate oven. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth, add to them 4 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, and beat till very stiff. When the pudding is done, put over the top a layer of this frosting, then one of fruit jelly, and another of the frosting. Return to the oven to brown and serve cold with cream. This is a sufficient quantity for eight persons.

Frozen Coffee.

Put 4 tablespoonfuls of finely ground coffee into 1 qt. of freshly boiled water, and steep for 15 minutes. Strain through muslin, or a very fine strainer, add when cool, 1-2 lb. of sugar, and the beaten white of 1 egg. Mix well, until the sugar is dissolved. Turn into a freezer and freeze until it is as thick as soft mush. Serve in glasses. Frozen tea, or chocolate may be made in the same manner.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Some Account of a Most Worthy Institution.

Editor Household:—It has recently been estimated that if New York had only her own poor to take care of they could all be quartered at the Fifth avenue or some other first-class hotel, so numerous are the charitable organizations of the city and so large are the sums of money expended by them each year.

This united charities building is one of New York's most recent and handsome public buildings. It is seven stories high, absolutely fireproof and in every respect all that modern architectural skill could make it. The munificent gift (to four charitable societies) of Mr. John G. Kennedy it was formally opened the first of last March, and is now occupied by the offices of the Charity Organization Society, the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor, the Children's Aid Society and the New York City Mission and Tract Society.

The poor people of the city have learned to know that in this building they can find relief, but they do not realize that upon arriving in the beautiful vestibule they are invariably sent to the rooms of the Charity Organization Society, where their case is simply investigated, for this reason they are frequently very much disappointed when after answering an interminable list of questions they are given a letter to some other society to whose care they are recommended. They had expected to have food, money, work, clothing given to them immediately.

But the chief object of the Charity Organization Society is to investigate cases, to form a system of help and co-operation between the many charitable organizations of the city. Its offices are kept records of all persons who have applied for help within the last 12 years, and with these to refer to, it is able to discover many cases of importance as well as to aid with discretion many worthy ones.

One woman, who claimed to be the aged widow of an unsuccessful woolen manufacturer, wrote letters in a trembling hand to several woolen dealers in the city, recounting her miseries, and asking help from them for herself, the impoverished widow of one of their former colleagues. No one of these busy men took the precaution of going to the address given to see the woman in person, or even of sending the letters to the Charity Organization society, but one hastily sent a check for $100, while others sent smaller sums. A few months passed, and then the same gentlemen received more letters from the same Mrs. B——, who professed to be very unwilling to trouble her kind friends again, but she had an idiotic son whom she was anxious to place in the Home for Incurables, $500 being required to carry out her plan.

By chance, one of these letters fell into the hands of a well-known society woman who had endowed a bed at the Home which was at that time vacant. She sent the poor widow's letter to the Charity Organization society to have the case investigated, so that if the idiotic son came under the conditions of admission to the Home, he might occupy her bed. Suspicion was soon aroused, because the writer of the letter was unable to be found at the address given. At last she was discovered by one of the society's visitors living in a handsomely furnished apartment in a good neighborhood. There was no idiotic son, no deceased woolen manufacturer. When confronted with her guilt, she simply dismissed the matter with the air of a grande dame, for she well knew that no one of the people who had been so completely duped by her cleverly written and worded letters, would be willing to expose his own foolish credulity by testifying in court to her obtaining money from him under false pretenses.

Much of the work of child society is among the children of the poor, many of whom are sent to the time-honored Home for the Friendless. This noble charity celebrated its fifty-ninth anniversary this month, and it must have been most gratifying to the ladies interested in the work to look back upon the last half century and note the progress that their institution has made.

It has established 12 schools with industrial departments in various parts of the city, and on the anniversary day in the home chapel the remarkably good work of the pupils was on exhibition. Creditable performances were also given by the children living at the home from the 40 tots in the kindergarten to the big girls in the cooking class, and the boys who are taught to use their hands not only in wood carving and carpentery, but also in sewing.

With the constantly increasing number of charities for children, of which the Home for the Friendless is the pioneer, we may hope that at the end of the next 50 years the Charity Organization Society will find its chief work in directing aid, not in pursuing such persons as "Weeping Emmeline."

R. B. WYLLYS.

New York, May 30, '93.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

A New Signal Service.

A cyclone in the nursery
Sent Noah's ark a-flying;
It made the dolls turn pale with fear
And almost fall to crying.
It rent the house of jointed blocks
From turret to foundation,
And pulled poor Rover's tail until
He howled in desperation.

The cyclone in the corner stood
(Her other name was Florence;)
Her face was overcast with clouds,
The tears ran down in torrents;
And, looking in the door just then,
Her teasing brother Truro
Inquired with feigned anxiety,
"Is this the weather bureau?"

"A weather bureau! What is that?"
She asked, and stopped to wonder.
"It tells about the storms," he said,
"Of wind and rain and thunder.
Hurrah! I'll get a flag and make
This room a signal-station;
And you shall show me every day
The weather indication."

"What's that?" inquired the puzzled child;
Again the tears had started.
"Hold on a minute; you shall see,"
Said True; and off he started.

He waved his banner in his hand
A minute or two after;
It might have been enchanted, for
It turned her tears to laughter.

"This means no storm to-day," he said;
"Why, Flo, how did you know it?
Now, every time you smile like this,
The flag shall fly to show it.
I'll hang it by the picture here—
This one of the Madonna;
'Twill tell you're trying to be good,
And trying upon honor.

"Though out of doors 'tis cold and damp,
From wind and rain together,
Sweet looks will cheer the dreariest day
To brightand pleasant weather
But if you are a naughty girl,
And fly into a passion,
The flag shall disappear at once
In very hasty fashion."

A great improvement this has wrought
In temper and in manner,
For in the nursery will I see
A pretty blue silk banner.
And this I know, that earnestly
A little maid is trying
To be a good, sweet child, and keep
Her signal-flag a-flying.

DOROTHY'S RIDE ON THE ELECTRIC.

BY BERTHE M. SCHWEIZER.

"But Mother said I was not to return without one of the children. Some one must go," and Uncle Gerald shook his head with a perplexed air.

"I'm very sorry, but it can't be helped," said his sister, Mrs. Deane, thoughtfully threading a needle in the dim light the gathering twilight afforded.

Uncle Gerald Redfearn was a very wise professor of Greek and Latin in a university about one hundred miles away, and he had paid a flying visit to his only sister, who dwelt with her husband, a country doctor, in the village of Rockford.

There was a merry household at the doctor's. First was Tom the eldest, jolly and fond of mother and home; then Nella, a thoughtful winning girl of 13, merry Jamie, 7, and lastly Dorothy, the baby of 5 years, winsome and happy; so is it to be wondered at that Grandma Redfearn longed for a visit from one of them?

Uncle Gerald had promised his mother that he would bring one of the children to the old home in the city, but now it seemed that grandma was to be disappointed.

"It is really too bad—if I had only known of your coming," said Mrs. Deane for the fifth time. "Tom is at school, and deep in his studies, Nella went to La Croix yesterday with Mrs. Banks and Bessie to spend a few days, and Jamie has sprained his ankle—so what is to be done?"

Uncle Gerald gazed gloomily into the pretty garden, where the twilight was casting all sorts of shadows. "I do hate to disappoint mother. She always looks forward to these visits." Then a sudden thought struck him as Dorothy entered the sitting-room.

"Why shouldn't Dorothy go?" he exclaimed. "She has never seen the city, and then she can have the ride on the 'lectric that she longs for."

"Yes, student Dorothy go?" echoed the little minnie gleefully, quite at ease with the professor, of whom the university boys stood in awe because of his deep learning, and Dorothy climbed into her uncle's lap. "Want to go and ride on the 'lectric mamma?"

Mrs. Deane gazed aghast at her brother for a few minutes. "Let the baby go? Why, Gerald, what an absurd idea. I would hardly trust her with you up town here, for absent-minded as you are, you would be quite sure to forget all about her, and come home alone."

But Uncle Gerald was not to be put off, and at last the mother was persuaded to yield to the force of arguments. Jamie grumbled a little and said it would be "too awfully dull without 'Orthy," as he called his sister, and Dr. Deane when he was told at first refused to grant the request most decidedly.

But at last Professor Redfearn gained his point, and Dorothy hastened to bid good-bye to Gladolus, the old gray and white cat, and to tell Lady Grace (her finest doll) of her anticipated trip. Mamma saw to such trifles as packing her clothes, etc., and the next day Dorothy and Uncle Gerald took the train for the city.

Dearie me—how important Dorothy felt. Uncle Gerald was as polite to her as though she was "growed up" she thought, and bought her oranges and a quaker. She did'ent dare use the latter much though, because of the people on the train, but she thought with pleasure of the days that were to follow, and the good times she and Jamie would have with it when she was back at home.

Dorothy thanked her uncle very sweetly, and thought it was strange mamma had called him absent-minded, for he was'ent a bit to her. He got some fresh milk and a sandwich at one station, and altogether Dorothy thought traveling was great fun. She even wondered whether women could'nt be "traveling men," and thought she would like to be one some time.

But here the conductor interrupted with a loud call of the city that was their destination.

"Here we are," said Uncle Gerald cheerily, and he lifted Dorothy from the seat, and carried her out to a pretty carriage that was waiting. Such noise and rattling of wagons. So many people in the streets. Dorothy opened her gray eyes very wide.

"Where are the 'lectrics, Uncle Gerald," she asked presently.

"There comes one," laughed the professor. "See the pretty yellow car?"

Dorothy gazed wonderingly, and then said, "Why it ain't got a head nor a tail, has it? It's afire, look at all the smoke and green.

Then Uncle Gerald who was deeply interested in electricity, explained something of the power that propelled the car, and by that time the university building and Uncle Gerald's home was reached. Grandma was so surprised and pleased, and Dorothy received so much coddling and petting, that she did not get in the least homesick. Then, besides, Dorothy did love to—as Jamie called it—play the lady, and she reasoned it would not become a lady to get homesick the first evening.

The next morning she and grandma went all over the pretty parts of the city in the carriage. In the afternoon, after he was at liberty, Uncle Gerald came over and said, "Now for a ride on the 'lectric. Come get ready little girl, and we will go."

Dorothy was soon ready, and tripped happily at Prof. Redfearn's side. He hailed a belt line car—one of the very ones Dorothy had seen — and they boarded it. How swiftly the car went. Dorothy shut her eyes once, and it seemed as though they were flying.

They went through noisy business streets, with great blocks on each side, and through quiet little avenues lined by handsome residences.

Uncle Gerald pointed out all the interesting things, and Dorothy listened demurely as she gazed out.

They had gone quite far, when the car suddenly stopped. "This car waits on the side track until a car from another line that runs on these tracks comes from the opposite direction," explained Uncle Gerald. After a few minutes he got up and stood on the platform, saying, "I will keep watch of you here."

Presently a gentleman who was intimately acquainted with the professor got on the car, and in a short time Uncle Gerald was deeply interested in a talk on the latest excavations in Greece. The friend had but recently returned from that country, and had some very valuable and interesting information to give the professor. So engrossed was the latter in fact, that he never once thought of his little charge. "Here I get off," said the friend. "By-the-way cannot you just step in? I have some choice specimens and several rare works of art to show you that I gathered in my travels."

And Uncle Gerald eagerly assenting, stepped off with his friend.

The car had become a little crowded, so Dorothy gazed out of the window blissfully ignorant of what had transpired. The ride was too delightful, and the strange people getting off and on all the time, was certainly of peculiar interest.

Dorothy remembered that Uncle Gerald had said that the Belt line had no beginning nor end, it simply circled around the city, so she wondered whether they had completed the circle yet.

It seemed to be late in the afternoon now, and Dorothy thought she would like it if Uncle Gerald came in to her again. But there were so many people yet that she could not seem him, and she was afraid to get up. Once the conductor looked rather sharply at her but he passed on without a word. The lady who came in the car last, sat down beside Dorothy. She was fat and had such a loud cheery voice, but she spoke kindly to Dorothy and gave her some delicious caramels to eat.

When the car was again a little cleared, Dorothy ventured to look for Uncle Gerald. Where was he? None of the men on the platform were her uncle, and he was not in the car. Could he have gone off and left her? Dorothy started up a little frightened now. She forgot her role as lady. The conductor saw her and came up good-naturedly. "What is it, little girl—where do you get off?"

"I don't know," said Dorothy, a little piteously. "Uncle Gerald has gone off and forgot me."

"Why, the poor little thing," said a lady, drawing Dorothy toward her, "I have been wondering how she happened on the car all alone."

To their kind inquiries Dorothy told how she had come with Uncle Gerald.

"At which street did you get on asked the conductor kindly.

Dorothy did not know. "Some where near the 'versity," she said, brightening, "Uncle Gerald is professor there —Prof. Redfearn."

"Why, I know him," said one of the passengers, a young man with spectacles. "I belong to the university. I will take her home. You see," he continued apologetically, as his hand closed kindly over Dorothy's little fingers, "the professor is very absent-minded."

"Mamma said so, too," interrupted Dorothy sagely.

"And probably he was so interested in something, or so deep in thought, that he forgot all about her. We fellows think there is no one like him, however, and couldn't get through our Greek without him almost, but when he is thinking of something very often he is a little forgetful. I will take the little one home. I believe it is his little niece, for I have heard him mention her I believe."

In a little while Dorothy and her friend got off, and they went directly to Grandma Redfearn, who was a little worried at her prolonged absence.

"That Gerald," said grandma, between laughter and worry, "what must I do with him?"

And Uncle Gerald had suddenly awakened from his fit of absent-mindedness while his friend was discussing Grecian sculpture, viewed from a modern standpoint;" and to his friend's extreme dismay and surprise, he suddenly rushed out of the room saying: "Oh that child—I forgot all about her."

Into the hall he rushed, crying: "Where is the telephone."

What a ring that old 'phone got, and the Central girls were summoned by a very frantic call.

Best way he could be related the facts to the street car managers, and then rushed out of the house to his home.

But at the door who should meet him but Dorothy with a smile and a pout.

"Uncle Gerald, I'se had a long ride," she said.

"Yes, I think you have," he answered, catching her up thankfully, "and I don't believe you want another."

"Lots of more," replied Dorothy.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WERE THEY?

They were two sisters, born near Cincinnati, O.; one in 1820, the other in 1820. The elder commenced writing verses at the age of 18, the younger at 17, and in 1850 they published their first decided literary venture in Philadelphia, their home at that time being in New York city. The elder sister wrote several novels, the latest being printed in 1887, nearly all their prose works being reprinted in London. She died at her home in New York city, February 12, 1870. The younger sister was a less prolific writer, though many persons prefer her style of writing, as being more witty and less pathetic. She died at Newport, R. I., July 31, 1871.

2.—HEADS AND TAILS.

Beheaded, the flower-bed I grace;
Curtailed, a separate tribe or race;
Complete, I roll the sofa in place.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

BRIGGS IS A HERETIC.

The Presbyterian General Assembly so Decides by a Vote of 383 to 116.

Washington, June 1.—The appeal of the prosecution from the verdict of the New York presbytery, acquitting Dr. Briggs of the charges against him, has been sustained by the general assembly, the vote being as follows:

Number of votes cast, 499; to sustain the appeal, 208; to sustain in part, 85; total to sustain, 383; not to sustain, 116.

There are five things the general assembly can now do: They can admonish; they can rebuke; they can suspend; they can depose him from the ministry; or they can expel him from the church.

There were many interesting scenes throughout the afternoon and evening, during the progress of the roll call, and it was 8:45 when the moderator put the question, "Shall the specifications of error be sustained?" and Dr. Roberts, the stated clerk, read the first specification, in substance that the presbytery of New York, on objections made by Dr. Briggs, required the prosecuting committee to amend the amended charges and specifications by striking out charge four.

The specification was declared to be sustained by a vote of 282 to 190. This vote showed that the attendance was 77 less than the number in attendance when the vote was taken Friday on entertaining the appeal, the vote on which was 403 ayes, 144 nayes.

Sustained the Specifications.

Specifications second to twelfth inclusive, under the first ground of appeal, all relating to irregularities in the proceedings of the New York presbytery, were sustained seriatim, some by tally and some merely by viva voce or rising vote. The Briggs men showed their greatest strength on specification fourth, which alleged that the action of the presbytery in giving Dr. Briggs an opportunity to reply to alleged new matter without specifying the new matter, was irregular. The vote resulted 238 to 195, sustaining the specification.

The second ground of appeal alleged the receiving of improper testimony, and was based upon three specifications. They set up that the defendant should have been sworn; that the statements and matter interpolated by the defendant into the record were permitted to remain; and quotations and extracts offered by the defendant were received as evidence without his having been sworn. On the first specification, a division was taken, the result being that the specification was sustained, 262 to 185. The others were sustained by viva voce vote.

The third ground of appeal was that of "declining to receive important testimony," with two specifications, that charges four and seven were stricken out, thereby preventing the proving of the charges. These specifications were sustained without a division.

The fourth ground of appeal alleged "manifestation of prejudice in the conduct of the case," and of its six specifications the Briggs men carried two, and came within two votes of carrying another. On the first specification, which alleged that Revs. George Alexander, Antonio Arreghi, Henry M. Field, Thos. S. Hastings, and Henry Vandyke made prejudiced statements on the floor and afterwards voted in the presbytery not to sustain each and every one of the specifications and charges, a viva voce vote was taken only, and the moderator declared the specification lost.

Specifications second, third and fourth, alleging that the presbytery did not try the case on its merits, attempted to terminate it without attaining the ends of discipline, and evaded the issue, were sustained by viva voce votes.

In Briggs's Favor.

Specification fifth, alleging that Revs. Francis Brown, Henry M. Field, Thomas S. Hastings, J. H. McIlvaine and Henry Vandyke, members of the presbytery, voted to sustain the accused after they had been charged in the appeal with prejudice, was lost by a viva voce vote.

Specification sixth, alleging that sundry directors, officers and professors of Union Theological seminary, namely, Revs. Francis Brown, Edward L. Clark, Charles R. Gillett, Thomas S. Hastings, J. H. McIlvaine, Philip Schaff, W. M. Smith, M. R. Vincent and William A. Wheeler, voted to acquit the accused upon each and every specification and charge after they had approved of Dr. Briggs's inaugural address, which contained the alleged erroneous doctrines for the holding and publishing of which the accused was there on trial. A viva voce vote was followed by a count, and the stated clerk announced that it stood 236 to 234, but suggested that another count be taken on account of the closeness of the vote. There were cries of "no," however, and the clerk proceeded to read the fifth ground of appeal.

The fifth and last ground for appeal contained: "Specifications of error, and it charged "mistake or injustice in the decision." The specifications charged error in the failure to convict the defendant on competent charges, the facts being admitted by the defendant; that the judgment was not warranted by the law and evidence; that the judgment is in fact an approval of the views embodied in the inaugural address; that the judgment is vague, unjust and misleading; that the presbytery was moved by unsworn and improper testimony; that the judgment is contradictory in form and effect.

The Main Question.

The votes on these specifications were taken without a division, resulting in a declaration that each and every one had been sustained. This part of the proceedings having been disposed of, Rev. W. C. Young, of Kentucky, moved that the roll be called and the assembly vote upon the main question, "Shall the appeal be sustained?" which was adopted. Before beginning the roll call the moderator announced that the form of answer would be "Sustained" or "Not sustained," and that commissioners might vote to "sustain in part," but that such votes would be counted as part of the total to sustain the appeal. The roll was then called in the midst of an almost painful stillness, the spectators in the gallery rising to their feet in their anxiety to catch every response. The vote was announced at 10:15 by the stated clerk, as follows: Whole number of votes cast, 499; to sustain the appeal, 208; to sustain in part, 85; total to sustain the appeal, 383; not to sustain, 116.

Before Dr. Hoyt, chairman of the committee to dispose of the case, submitted his report, he called upon Dr. Baker, chairman of a sub-committee sent to interview Prof. Briggs, in a spirit of conciliation, to report the result of that interview. Dr. Baker said the committee had hoped that Professor Briggs would say something which might relieve the tension of the present distressing situation. But this hope had not been realized. Dr. Briggs stated his irrevocable determination to abide by the declarations made in his address before the assembly in his defense, and to continue to teach the doctrines there avowed.

Letter from Briggs.

At the request of Dr. Baker, Prof. Briggs gave him the following autograph letter.

Washington, D. C., June 1.

To the Rev George D. Baker, chairman of the sub-committee of the committee of the assembly appointed to formulate a judgment in the case of the Presbyterian church, U. S. A., against Prof. C. A. Briggs:

My dear sir:—In accordance with your request I hereby state that your committee called upon me and asked me if I had anything to say to them respecting the disposition of the case. I thereupon said that I adhered to all the positions taken before the general assembly and had nothing further to say, save that the appellee reserves all rights, and that the general assembly should take the exclusive responsibility for any further action.

C. A. BRIGGS.

Whereupon Dr. Baker said the committee took the action which Mr. Hoyt would now report to the assembly. The report, after reciting the proceedings in the case, proceeds:

Report on the Briggs Case.

This judicatory finds that said final judgment of the presbytery of New York is erroneous and should be and is hereby reversed, and this general assembly, sitting as a judicatory in said cause, coming now to enter judgment on said amended charges, finds the appellee, Charles A. Briggs, has uttered, taught, and propagated views, doctrines and teachings as set forth in said charges contrary to the essential doctrine of holy Scripture and the standard of said Presbyterian church in the United States of America, and in violation of the ordination vow of said appellee, which said erroneous views and doctrines strike at the vitals of religion and have been industriously spread; wherefore, this general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, sitting as a judicatory in this cause of appeal, does hereby suspend Charles A. Briggs, the said appellee, from the office of a minister in the Presbyterian church in the United States of America until such time as he shall give satisfactory evidence of repentance to the general assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America of the violation by him of the said ordination vow as herein and heretofore found.

The report of the committee was adopted, whereupon Dr. Sprague gave notice that at the proper time a protest would be offered against the finding of the assembly as being too severe a sentence for the offense of the honored scholar named, and as tending to restrict the liberty heretofore enjoyed by officebearers in the Presbyterian church.

An explanatory note was adopted and made part of the record of the case. It takes strong grounds against the views expressed by Dr. Briggs and for which he has been suspended.

On motion of Mr. McDougall, amended by Dr. Young, a vote of thanks was given the committee for its services. The motion evoked a few hisses, the first so far heard, but was adopted with a small minority vote.

Dr. Sprague presented for consideration the protest against the action of the assembly in the Briggs case, of which he had given notice. It was as follows:

Protest Against the Briggs Verdict.

We, the undersigned ministers and elders in the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, declaring our hearty belief in and love for the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments and our entire loyalty to the principles of the Presbyterian church, desire respectfully to record our solemn protest against the verdict and judgment of suspension and the proceedings leading to the verdict, in the case against the Rev. Charles A. Briggs, D. D., in the general assembly of 1893:

First—As involving in our judgment acts of doubtful constitutionality;

Second—As seeming to abridge the liberty of opinion hitherto enjoyed under our standards by office bearers in the church;

Third—As tending, we believe, to the discouragement of thorough study of the Bible and reverent advancement in the apprehension of divine truth; and

Fourth—As inflicting what we can not but feel is an unjusice on a Christian scholar of acknowledged high character and learning, as well as on the presbytery of New York, which had fully acquitted him of the charges alleged against him.

The protest was received to be spread on the record. It was voted as the sense of the assembly that no answer to the protest was necessary.

Relating to the Columbian exposition exhibit, the committee on Finance presented the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the stated clerk be authorized and instructed to audit the accounts of the Columbian exhibit committee and in the event of a deficiency in the account by reason of the withdrawal of the exhibit, he is authorized to pay such deficiency to the extent of $1,500.

The answer to the protest against the action of the assembly on the subject of the inspiration of the Bible was read and adopted. It declares that:

We believe "these present Scriptures to be the very word of God" and "immediately inspired by God," "kept pure in all ages," and "are our only infallible rule of faith and practice," while if errors were found in the original autographs they could not have proceeded from "God, who is truth itself, and the author thereof."

Saratoga, N. Y., was chosen as the place of the meeting of the assembly of 1894.

The various standing committees were then discharged in due form, reporting no further business.

The final call of the roll was then had, nearly 400 commissioners responding to their names. Permanent Clerk Clark read the minutes of the final day's sessions and they were approved.

In eloquent phrases Dr. Craig made the closing speech and at 9:30 p. m. the 105th general assembly of the Presbyterian church of the United States of America was declared dissolved.

The protest against the action of the assembly in the case of Dr. Briggs received the signatures of 63 commissioners, and that against the action upon the inspiration of the Bible about 100.

STILL A PRESBYTERIAN.

Dr. Briggs Has Lost Nothing in Christian Standing.

New York, June 5.—The Rev. Dr. Millard preached last night at the Washington Square M. E. church on the recent suspension of Dr. Briggs. He said: "Thursday, June 1, 1893, will long remain a marked day in the annals of American Presbyterianism. On that day Dr. Charles A. Briggs was suspended from the office of minister in the Presbyterian church. It is now contended that he was not surpassed by any one of the court that tried him in scholarship, love of the Holy Savior or Christian character.

"Meanwhile Dr. Briggs has lost nothing in Christian standing. He is still a member of the Presbyterian church, and should he desire to change his church relations, he would probably be welcomed cordially in either one or two other churches."

Referring to the trial of Dr. Briggs, the Rev. Dr. Davies, of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian church, said that in times not very remote armies would have been needed to settle that which the assembly had done peacably and decorously. He considered it a strain of progress.

THROWS OFF THE GARMENT.

Dr. James Ecob Has No Further Use for His Church.

Albany, N. Y., June 5.—Rev. Dr. Jas. Ecob, of the Second Presbyterian church of this city, in his morning sermon Sunday, announced his allegiance to the Presbyterian denomination because of the decision of the general assembly in the Briggs case. Dr. Ecob's church is one of the most influential in the city, and his congregation is made up of the most intelligent men in the city. After reviewing the action of the general assembly and arraigning it for bigotry, he said: "I leave the Presbyterian church because it has taken on a garment that has lain buried in the grave for more than two centuries. It smells of the earth and of death."

He then, with a dramatic gesture, said: "I brush it off forever!" He gave his reasons for leaving, saying that he considered that further battling of the questions would be but a guerilla warfare, with but little hope for such of the minority.

He characterized the general assembly as "the most intolerant, bigoted and reactionary body of all religious denominations." He advised that the liberal element in the Presbyterian church unite with the Congregationalists, the Cumberland Presbyterians, the Free Will Baptist and the broad wing of the Episcopal church to form the "great free church of America."

At the close of his service, Dr. Ecob was surrounded by his congregation, the great majority of whom expressed sympathy with his views. Dr. Ecob is an eloquent divine, and has been pastor of the church for over twelve years. It is probable that the church will support his action, and leave the denomination with him.

SOME NATION WILL TAKE THEM.

Ex-Minister Stevens on Affairs at Hawaii.

San Francisco, June 1.—Among the passengers who arrived on the steamer Australia from Honolulu was Ex-United States Minister John L. Stevens. He is en route to his home in Maine, and is accompanied by his wife and daughter. The family also brought them the remains of the daughter who was drowned by the capsizing of a boat several months ago.

Ex-Minister Stevens was not disposed to make any lengthy statement to newspaper men, though he expressed himself very positively in favor of the annexation of the Hawaiian islands by the United States government.

"The provisional government means business," said he, "and if the islands are not annexed by the United States a return to the old state of affairs is impossible. Monarchy is out of the question, and if the United States will not take what is offered, some other nation will."

In regard to Minister Blount, he said: "Mr. Blount and I parted good friends. The annexationists and the provisional government have construed a recent statement by him to indicate friendliness to the deposed queen, but do not know that it could be so construed."

GENERAL NEWS.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Reads a New Poem at Boston to the Y. M. C. U.

Boston, June 1.—The twenty-fifth anniversary of the reorganization of the Young Men's Christian Union, was fittingly observed last evening. Among those present were Oliver Wendell

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Holmes, Lieut-Gov. Wolcott, Rev. Robert Collyer, Rev. E. Winchester Donald, D. D., of Trinity, Rev. Samuel H. Winkley, and the wonderful blind child, Helen Keller.

Addresses were delivered by the above named gentlemen, and the following hymn, written for the occasion by Dr. Holmes, was read by the venerable poet:

Our Father: While our hearts unlearn,
The creeds that wrong Thy name,
Still let our hallowed altars burn
With faith's undying flame.

Not by the lightning-gleams of wrath,
Our souls Thy face shall see;
The star of love must light the path
That leads to heaven and Thee.

Help us to read our Master's will
Through every darkening stain
That clouds His sacred image still,
And see Him once again.

The brother-man, the pitying friend,
Who weeps for human woes;
Whose pleading words of pardon blend
With cries of raging foes.

If, 'mid the gathering storms of doubt,
Our hearts grow faint and cold,
The strength we cannot live without
Thy love will not withhold.

Our prayers accept; our sins forgive,
Our youthful zeal renew:
Shape for us holier lives to live,
And nobler work to do.

OLD JEFF LAID TO REST.

End to the Mummery Over the Dead Ex-Rebel.

Richmond, June 1.—The remains of Jeff Davis are at last laid away. The casket was taken to the State Capitol building, where it lay in state until 3:30 p. m. About 25,000 people viewed the body in that time. At 3:30 o'clock the body was removed to a caisson drawn by six white horses caparisoned in black, and the line of march was taken up for Hollywood. Most of the houses along the line were decorated with black and the state and national colors.

The scene along the line of the cortege was a most imposing one, and almost perfect stillness prevailed as the caisson bearing the body passed by. Gen. John B. Gordon was the chief marshal of the procession, and his staff consisted of fifty prominent ex-Confederate officers. The services at the grave were brief and simple. Rev. William Munford read a selection of Scripture, a hymn was sung by the great throng present, and Dr. Hoge offered a prayer. Rev. O. S. Barton, of Norfolk, pronounced the benediction, and the casket was lowered into the grave. "Taps" was then sounded and a salute fired, and the ceremony was over.

DAVIS'S SONS ARE REINTERRED.

Site of the Proposed Monument Discussed.

Richmond, Va., June 3.—The remains of Joseph, William Henry and Samuel Emory Davis, sons of the late president of the Confederacy, and his grandson, Jefferson Davis Hayes, were re-interred in the Davis section at Hollywood last evening. Mrs. Davis and her immediate family, together with Mayor Ellison, president of the Jefferson Davis Monument association, alone witnessed the consignment of the bodies to the graves. There was no funeral ceremony whatever.

It is understood that if the wishes of Mrs. Davis are respected in regard to the location of the monument which will perpetuate the memory of the Confederate president, it will not be placed in Monroe Park, as proposed. Mrs. Davis, it is said, favors the grounds of the soldiers' home as the most appropriate site. Indeed, vast numbers of ex-Confederates think that the soldiers' home grounds is the most suitable place that could be selected outside of Hollywood cemetery.

THE UNITED PRESBYTERIANS.

Decide to Meet Next Year at Albany, Oregon.

Monmouth, Ill., June 1.—The United Presbyterian general assembly decided to meet next year at Albany, Oregon, and the general committee on home missions at Portland, Ore. The recommendation of the committee on bills and overtures regarding United Presbyterians becoming Patrons of Husbandry, was defeated, and a resolution passed reaffirming former declarations against membership in secret oath-bound societies.

FOSTER WILL PAY IN FULL.

But at Present But Fifty Cents on the Dollar.

Cleveland, May 31.—A largely attended meeting of the creditors of ex-Governor Foster was held at Fostoria last night. Resolutions of sympathy were adopted, after which it was agreed to accept 50 cents on the dollar in payment of claims, leaving it entirely with Mr. Foster whether he should pay more if he became financially able to do so.

A statement from the governor was read, saying that he could pay 50 per cent. of his debts soon, and that he wanted to pay in full.

Death of an Aeronaut.

Buffalo, May 31.—Purcell Thomas, an aeronaut, while making an umbrella descent from the top of the Parade House yesterday, lost his control of the parachute and was precipitated upon the ground below, a distance of 50 feet. His skull was fractured and he died within an hour. Thomas's wife and four children witnessed the fatal leap. Thomas has a national reputation for his balloon ascensions and parachute drops.

Choctaws Are Uneasy.

Antlers, I. T., June 2.—Great uneasiness is felt among the Choctaws over the probability that the money due them for the leased district will be paid their national treasurer. They believe that if this is done, the opposition to the present administration will be harassed and delayed in getting their money, if they ever get it at all. Meetings are being held and protests are being forwarded to President Cleveland against paying to McCurtain, and asking that it be paid directly to the Choctaws by some government official.

Anniversary of Johnstown Flood.

New York, June 1.—The anniversary of the Johnstown flood was observed last evening by a banquet at the Waldorf hotel given by the Johnstown association. The association is composed of newspaper men from New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other cities, who went to Johnstown after the flood and told to the world the story of misery and misfortune. The dinner was a magnificent and elaborate affair. A delegation of 25 members arrived from Pittsburg.

Armor Tested.

Bethlehem, Pa., June 1.—An official test, resulting in the acceptance of 472 tons of armor by the government, took place yesterday at the Redington proving grounds of the Bethlehem Iron company in the presence of Grand Duke Alexander and the other officers of the Russian and Austrian vessels now in the port of Philadelphia.

Sun Spots Visible.

San Francisco, June 3.—Prof. Holden, of Lick observatory, telegraphs that it may be of general interest to know that a large group of sun spots are now clearly visible on the sun, which can be seen with the naked eye by the use of a smoked glass.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

NOT QUITE SIXTY THOUSAND VISITORS

At the Big Exposition Sunday—Rain Kept the Attendance Down.

Chicago, June 5.—What the attendance at the World's Fair might have been Sunday had it not rained, no one will ever know. But it rained, and it rained hard nearly all afternoon, and at night the total number of paid admissions was less than sixty thousand.

The second open Sunday of the fair dawned bright and clear, and it was uncomfortably warm. The railways, surface and elevated, and the steamboat lines brought out their entire service in anticipation of an immense business. But they were disappointed. Up to 1 o'clock in the afternoon they did a fair business, and carried upwards of thirty-five thousand people to the "White City."

About that hour an ugly, threatening black cloud arose in the West and in less than an hour later the rain was falling in torrents. To make matters worse, the wind blew a perfect gale, and it thundered and the lightning flashed in a most uncomfortable manner. It was after 4 o'clock when the rain ceased and the sun came out again, but it was so late that the people did not come out in crowds, and late last evening the bureau of admission estimated the total paid attendance would be less than 60,000 people.

Largely of the Working Class.

This much may be said of the visitors who attended the fair: They were largely of the working class and inhabitants of Chicago. There were thousands of laboring men out with their families, and nearly all of them brought their lunch with them, and at noon the benches and seats scattered throughout the grounds reminded one of a basket picnic.

An official connected with the bureau of admission, in speaking of the local character of the crowds, said that the out-of-town people had been coming to the fair all week, and were tired out and were taking a rest so as to be able to make a fresh start to-day.

About the only people who came out were those who could not attend during the week. Another thing that was noticeable, the pay rows on the Midway Plaisance were not well patronized, and the rolling chairs were scarcely used at all. It was a crowd made up of people who had to work for a living, and could afford few of the luxuries. The money spenders were at home resting. The machinery hall was crowded pretty much all day, so, too, was the Fine Arts building and the Manufactures' building. The gondoliers had little to do and the electric launches less.

Nearly all the Eastern states buildings were closed to the public, while the majority of the buildings erected by the Western and Middle states were open.

DENMARK'S DAY AT THE FAIR.

Opening of the Exhibit in Manufactures Building.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, June 5.—This is Denmark's day at the fair, besides the opening of the exhibit in Manufactures' building, a programme was arranged and carried out in Festival hall, commemorative of the day.

Addresses of welcome were made by Director-General Davis and C. Michaelsen, president of the Denmark commission, after which the singing societies, "Harmonien" and "Skjoldah," gave several selections, which was followed by an address by Commissioner-General Emil Myer. Addresses were also made by Rev. G. L. Grundtvig and Dr. Max Henius. The Exposition orchestra interspersed music during the rendition of the programme.

SHAFT OF DAZZLING LIGHT.

Splendid Scene at the Electricity Hall Thursday Night.

Chicago, June 2.—Brighter, surpassingly more dazzling than even that pillar of flame in olden times, a new and towering shaft of light burst forth last night in electricity hall. A moment before nothing but a tall, ghostly object heavily draped with a white sheet had towered upward 80 feet to the roof. One little cord was all that Chief Barrett pulled. And lo! the curtain swung aside and dropped noiselessly to the floor, and in place of the plain white shaft a tower of dazzling light sprang into being.

For a full minute the magnificent pillar of fire burned steadily. Then Sousa's band struck up the rhythmic strains of Strauss' splendid waltz, "The Beautiful Blue Danube," and like a superb kaleidoscope myriads of incandescent lamps began to appear and disappear in quaint geometric patterns and with marvelous coloring effects. Up and down the broad column, round and round its curves, zigzag, criss-cross, in parallel and diagonal lines; in short, in a multitude of shapes too numerous to describe, ran and played rows of light in an entrancing game of hide and seek.

The globes of the lamps were of red, blue and yellow glass. With these three primary colors, indescribably brilliant combinations of purple, green, pink, and innumerable other shades ensued. Every transformation was made in perfect rhythm with the music. Literally the lights danced.

Thirty Thousand Prisms.

Crowning the whole lofty tower rose a pear-shaped ball of glass. Thirty thousand tiny prisms composed this mighty replica, within which burned a mass of light with the power of 500 candles. From six times 30,000 sharp edges of prismatic glass sparkled and glittered the strong light from within, with the quickly changing and every variable hues of the rainbow. On the broad surface of the shaft itself, wherever a particle of space had been left not covered by glowing lights, diamond dust had been liberally sprinkled. This glistening powder sparkled radiantly under the intense glare of two columns of white light from search reflectors.

At the base of the blazing pillar lay a circular colonnaded pavilion. Arches and walls of creamy white gleamed with the hundreds of lamps of odd but exquisite designs. The pillar itself, from the ground till it was lost in the roof of the pavilion, was sheathed with mirrors, against the polished surfaces of which were reflected globes of cut crystal, artistically decorated porcelains, and glassware of gossamer delicacy. All these superb creations of the glassblower's art glowed under the illuminating rays of electric lamps. Such was this tower of light, the most showy, startling triumph that electricity has achieved.

CANNOT WITHDRAW THE EXHIBIT

Methodists Discussing Sunday Opening.

New York, May 31.—The fact that the gates of the World's Fair grounds and of the fair buildings stood ajar last Sunday at the direction of the managers of the fair has led the Methodist clergymen of this city to express themselves in words of strong condemnation against what they call the desecration of the Sabbath. So intense is the feeling of the Methodist ministers, who claim that they have the support of its denominations, that some of them are agitating the boycotting of the fair. The situation was spoken of at the regular weekly meeting of the Methodist ministers held in Methodist Book Concern on Monday, and it will come up again next Monday for further discussion. It is not a step in which there is a unanimity of feeling, for all the preachers agree that to keep the fair open on the Sabbath is decidedly un-American and so is the use of the boycott.

Rev. Charles W. Millard, pastor of the Washington Square Methodist Episcopal church, says: "There was a proposition to take the exhibits of the Methodist church out of the fair. Now, as I understand the matter, it is impossible to do it, as the proposition does not assume a practical shape, because the directors of the fair have absolute control of them."

WORLD'S FAIR ATTENDANCE.

Number of People Who Paid Memorial Day.

Chicago, June 1.—To be exact, there were 139,974 visitors who paid for admission at the World's Fair on Decoration Day. Then there were 36,500 workmen, exhibitors, concessionaires and newspaper people who were admitted on passes, making the total attendance at the "White City" yesterday 176,474. There was a reaction to-day, and the streets and buildings that were thronged yesterday and Sunday had a rather vacant look.

The superintendent of the bureau of admissions said that he did not think the paid attendance of Wednesday would number over 40,000 to 50,000 people.

THE "OLD KENTUCKY HOME".

Fromal Dedication of the Kentucky State Building.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, June 1.—The "Old Kentucky Home" at the World's Fair was dedicated to-day. It is the Blue Grass state building, and one of the most attractive in the "White City." And all visitors who go there will be given a welcome such as only Kentuckians know how to extend.

ROYAL EXHIBITS REACH CHICAGO

Queens Victoria and Marguerite Send Tapestries and Laces.

Chicago, June 6.—The individual exhibit of Victoria, Queen of England and Ireland and Empress of India, arrived at the World's Fair grounds Monday. Along with it came the individual exhibit of Marguerite, Queen of Italy.

Queen Victoria's exhibit consists of a great variety of fine tapestries, some of which have hung in the royal palace for centuries. These are of great value, and have their safety guaranteed by a bond of $100,000. The exhibit of Queen Marguerite consists largely of laces. Some of them are centuries old, while others are of modern make but from ancient patterns. The process by which they were made, and by which their texture is rendered practically indestructible, was for many years a lost art.

It was but recently discovered, and is known only to the lace-makers employed in the royal household. Consequently the exhibit is almost priceless in value. The laces were loaned to the Exposition by Queen Marguerite, and a bond of $100,000 was given guaranteeing their safe return at the close of the fair.

GREAT TEMPERANCE CONGRESS.

Cold Water People at Chicago En Masse.

Chicago, June 6.—The World's Temperance Congress convened yesterday. Arch-

NEAL DOW.

bishop Ireland's address was the feature of the session.

Prominent among those present are Neal Dow, of Maine; Susan B. Anthony, Gen. Louis Wagner, James H. Roberts, T. E. Hallsworth, England, and T. F. Ellery, Isle of Wight.

CARAVELS LEAVE NEW YORK.

They Have Started on Their Long Trip to Chicago.

New York, June 5.—The Columbus caravels will start to-day on their long journey up the coast to the mouth of the St. Lawrence river, thence through the lakes to Chicago.

The Santa Maria will be towed by the navy tug Iwala, and the Nina and Pinta will be towed by two chartered tugs. They started about 10 o'clock, going up through Long Island Sound, but there was no official ceremony connected with their going. The cruiser New York will go to convoy them as far as the St. Lawrence river.

POURING TOWARD CHICAGO.

Reduction of Railroad Rates the Cause Thereof.

Kansas City, June 2.—The reduction in the round-trip rate to Chicago has already resulted in a big increase in the situation. The trains last night were all filled to their fullest capacity, a condition of things which has not been observed since the fair opened until now.

The trains from Kansas this morning were filled with tourists on their way to the fair, and every berth in the sleeping cars had been engaged at noon for to-night's train. There seems to be no doubt that the railways will now find use for all their extra cars, supplied for World's Fair traffic.

Registered at State Buildings.

Chicago, June 5.—The result of an investigation shows the following number of people registered at the different state buildings at the World's Fair: Montana, 3,000; Nebraska, 2,500; Minnesota, 2,600; Virginia, 2,400; Connecticut, 2,000; Maryland, 1,550; West Virginia, 1,300; Kansas, 1,000; Maine, 1,200; New Jersey, 1,200; Arkansas, 850; Arizona, 65; New Mexico, 50; Utah, 300; Idaho, 250; Delaware, 300; Rhode Island, 800; New Hampshire, 400; Vermont, 900; Massachusetts, 2,400; New York, 2,100; Missouri, 1,850; Louisiana, 1,175; Ohio, 1,300; Washington, 1,000; Wisconsin, 3,000; North Dakota, 400; Pennsylvania, 4,000; Michigan, 9,000.

World's Fair Attendance.

Chicago, June 3.—The official figures show that during May 1,050,037 people paid to see the World's Fair, of which number 22,825 were children, and 340,391 persons entered on passes. This represents $514,312.15. The total number of tickets sold during the month was 1,321,460-23, 328 of which were children's tickets, enriching the exposition to the sum of $654,498. There are now outstanding 281,423 tickets bought during May.

Thomas Will Stay.

Chicago, June 2.—When the joint conference of the boards of directors and control from the national commission and the local directory of the Exposition met to discuss the controversy over Thomas, there was a determination to settle the matter without further delay. This was done by the commission receding from its position and withdrawing the order of May 19, 1893, asking for the resignation of the musical director. In every way the result is a victory for Theodore Thomas.

Satolli at the Fair.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, July 2.—The papal abiegate, Archbishop Satolli, accompanied by Archbishop Feehan, of Chicago, Father Thomas Moreschini, and other Catholic clergymen, visited the fair this morning.

AN EXCHANGE OF OPINIONS.

Gen. Black and Major Warner Had a Tilt.

Chicago, May 31.—Memorial day exercises at the Art Institute last night were rendered sensational by an exchange of opinions upon the question between Gen. John C. Black, ex-United States pension commissioner, and Maj. William Warner, of Kansas City, past grand commander of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Maj. Warner spoke first, and in touching upon the pension question, said that the men who were the friends of the soldier, and who had enacted the pension laws, could be relied upon to deal justly with the pension matters, and that it belonged to the friends of the soldier and to no one else to remedy the evils which may have crept into the pension system.

Gen. Black, who sat upon the stand, grew uneasy while Maj. Warner was talking, and when his turn came to speak he said: "The pension rolls are polluted with the names of cowards, deserters, and imposters, and no true soldier of 1861 and 1865 would object to measures calculated to remove the disgrace." Both speakers were wildly applauded.

First of the Season.

Des Moines, Iowa, June 2.—The prohibition state convention yesterday morning made the following nominations: Governor, C. B. Aylesworth, Des Moines; lieutenant governor, J. C. Reid, Delta; superintendent of public instruction, Miss Belle M. Mix, Danville; supreme judge, J. Harvey, Polk City; railway commissioner, E. H. Gillette, Des Moines. The nomination of Dr. Aylesworth is considered a strong one. He is president of Drake University. The usual resolutions were adopted.

Waltzing Record Broken.

Denver, Colo., May 31.—The world's continuous waltzing record of 16 hours duration established at Tammany Hall, New York, April 16, 1870, by Prof. Carter, has been smashed by eleven of Denver's young men, who danced 17 hours and 30 minutes and only stopped when the humane society interfered and policemen forced the contestants to quit.

FROM FRIEND TO FRIEND.

Goes the story of the excellence of Hood's Sarsaparilla and what it has accomplished, and this is the strongest advertising which is done on behalf of this medicine. We endeavor to tell honestly what Hood's Sarsaparilla is and what it will do, but what it has done is far more important and far more potent. Its unequalled record of cures is sure to convince those who have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla that it is an excellent medicine.

WILL CONVEY PEARY'S PARTY.

Steamer Falcon Preparing for the Voyage North.

Philadelphia, June 3.—The steam sealer Falcon, which is to convey Lieut. Peary and the members of his expedition to Northern Greenland, is expected to arrive at this port about June 23 or 25. After taking on board the material for the house which is to be constructed at the winter quarters of the expedition and the necessary miscellaneous equipment and stores, she will go to New York, and take on board two tons of pemmican and the provisions for the expedition, sailing directly from New York for her destination.

Captain Henry Bartlett, formerly of the sealer Algerine, will command the Falcon, and a large proportion of the old crew of the Kite, the stanch vessel which carried the former expedition to the far North, will form part of her complement. Though a young man, Captain Bartlett has had a wide experience in Arctic waters, and is considered one of the best commanders in the sealing fleet. Those who know him say that he will be a worthy successor to bluff and jovial old Captain Pike, who piloted the former Peary and other expeditions to the north of Greenland. Capt. Pike died a few weeks ago at his home in St. John's. Like the Kite, the Falcon is owned by Bowring Bros., of St. John's. She is larger than the Kite, and is one of the strongest and fastest of the sealing fleet. The Falcon's net tonnage is 311, while the Kite's is but 190. The Falcon has just come out of the drydock, after a thorough overhauling.

REPEAL SILVER PURCHASE LAW.

Resolutions Passed by New York Chamber of Commerce.

New York, June 2.—At the regular monthly meeting of the chamber of commerce, the following resolution, offered by J. Edward Simmons, president of the Fourth National bank, was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved, That it is the opinion of this chamber that the Sherman silver purchase law should be repealed by Congress at the earliest possible date; that it is apparent to all that under the operation of said law great injury is being done to the commercial and financial interests of our whole country, and that confidence will not be restored until said law is repealed."

FOREIGN NEWS.

AN EUROPEAN WAR COMING.

War Footings of the Different Nations Shown.

New York, June 5.—The Herald's Paris correspondent cables the following:

"The German elections and the attendant incidents make the one topic which dominate all other topics in Europe. Every country feels that if Germany should increase her army she will be obliged to follow the example set by Berlin.

The following table will show the armies of Europe on a war footing in 1869 and 1892:

	1869.	1892.
France	1,350,000	4,350,000
Germany	1,300,000	5,000,000
Russia	1,100,000	4,000,000
Austria	750,000	1,900,000
Italy	570,000	2,236,000
England	450,000	602,000
Spain	450,000	800,000
Turkey	320,000	1,150,000
Switzerland	150,000	480,000
Sweden-Norway	120,000	358,000
Belgium	95,000	258,000
Portugal	70,000	154,000
Denmark	45,000	91,000
Holland	45,000	185,000
Montenegro	40,000	55,000
Greece	35,000	180,000
Roumania	33,000	280,000
Servia	25,000	180,000

We see that in 1869 Europe had 6,968,000 soldiers and that now she has 22,248,000, more than triple the number in 1869.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE.

European Powers Cannot Be Disarmed Now.

Vienna, June 6.—In addressing the delegations Count Kalnoky, minister of foreign affairs, ridiculed the idea that a general disarmament of European powers was possible. All continental powers would be much relieved, however, he said, could the present process of increasing military and naval forces be brought gradually to a standstill.

Count Kalnoky spoke of the Eastern question as having entered upon a period of unmistakable tranquility. The general prospects of peace in Europe, he thought, had not been changed in the last year.

Increase in Expenses.

The military expenses followed the same rate of progression, as the following figures will show, the estimate being in francs:

	1889.	1892.
Russia	402,000,000	991,000,000
France	471,000,000	691,000,000
England	314,000,000	562,000,000
Germany	224,000,000	561,000,000
Austria	182,000,000	314,000,000
Italy	141,000,000	280,000,000
Spain	100,000,000	142,000,000
Holland	41,000,000	59,000,000
Belgium	25,000,000	40,000,000
Switzerland	2,000,000	36,000,000
Portugal	22,000,000	35,000,000
Sweden	12,000,000	45,000,000
Roumania	14,000,000	20,000,000
Greece	2,000,000	19,000,000
Servia	12,000,000	20,000,000
Europe expended in 1869		2,228,000,000f

on its armies, and now she expends 4,069,000,000f, and the various governments find they have not yet enough.

Moreover commerce has not developed, but on the contrary has decreased because the United States have bought less since 1869. Europe, therefore cannot support additional burdens.

But the great powers do not wish to disarm and the little ones are obliged to follow the movement even when there is no political necessity for arming or for defense.

Disarmament or War.

There is only one solution to the situation—disarmament or war.

Disarmament is impossible, because nobody wants to take the initiative, and as it would be necessary to make a proportionate decrease, therefore the alternative is war. This will take place on the day when one of the great powers feels that the opportunity is presented and that it has got to the end of its resources.

REVIEW OF LAST WEEK'S WORK.

Debate on the Home Rule Bill and the Results.

London, June 6.—The Home Rule bill is still being considered in committee of the whole, and the Tories are offering all sorts of amendments to delay the measure. A review of what has been done the last week, is herewith given:

A proposal to abolish the office of viceroy has been voted down. Mr. Gladstone echo

WASHINGTON.

CONTESTS IN THE NEXT HOUSE.

Republicans Who Will Have Little Chance to Win.

Washington, June 1.—There will be ten contests before the House of Representatives next winter. In Alabama, the seat of James E. Cobb, re-elected from the fifth district as a Democrat, will be contested by Martin W. Whatley, Populist. In California, the seat of S. G. Hilborn, re-elected as a Republican in the third district, is contested by W. B. English, Democrat, the plurality in this case being only 33 votes. In Georgia, the seat of J. C. C. Black, elected as a Democrat in the tenth district, is contested by Thomas E. Watson, Populist, who had the seat in the last Congress. In Illinois, the seat of Robert A. Childs, elected as a Republican in the eighth district, is contested by Lewis Stewart, Democrat, the plurality being only 37 votes. In Kansas, the seat of E. H. Funston, re-elected as a Republican in the second district, is contested by H. I. Moore, Alliance Democrat, their difference being only 87 votes.

In Michigan is the closest test. Geo. F. Richardson holds the seat for the fifth district by just ten votes in a total poll of about 42,000. The contestant is the late member, Charles E. Belknap. In Missouri, Charles F. Joy, Republican, holds the seat for the eleventh district. It is contested by John J. O'Neill, the late representative, who will have a plurality of 67 votes to overcome. In North Caroina the fifth district seated Thomas Settle, Republican. H. A. Williams, Democrat contests his claim. In Tennessee the seat of R. A. Enloe, Democrat, from the eighth district, is contested by P. H. Thrasher, Populist. In Virginia, the seat for the fourth district held by James F. Epes, Democrat, is contested by J. Thomas Goode, Populist.

NEARLY TWO MONTHS YET.

Will be Spent in Arguing the Bering Sea Case.

Washington, June 3.—Unofficial advices from members of the American commission at Paris in connection with the Bering sea arbitration do not give any hope of an early termination of the present proceedings. Besides Sir Chas. Russell, whose speech has just closed, Great Britain will present four other attorneys, but how much time they will require it is impossible, of course, to foretell. After they have finished, Mr. E. J. Phelps and Mr. H. W. Blodgett, of counsel for the United States, are still to be heard.

It is probable, however, that about the first of July some of the attaches to the American commission will be detached and return to this country. After the argument had been concluded the arbitrators have three months in which to render their decision. It was hoped that the final result would be reached by the first of October, at which time the modus vivendi at present in existence, regulating the legitimate catch of seals in the Bering sea, expires by the terms of the treaty of arbitration.

PENSION OFFICE REORGANIZED.

New Deal all Around in the Bureau.

Washington, June 2.—The Pension office has been reorganized. The following important appointments have been made in the bureau of pensions:

Charles McKevitt, of Syracuse, N. Y., to be chief clerk, vice A. W. Fisher, who has been appointed a principal examiner.

John N. Anthony, of Illinois, to be assistant chief clerk.

Frank E. Anderson, of Virginia, to be law clerk, vice M. B. Bailey, resigned.

A. A. Aspinwall, of Pennsylvania, to be chief of the board of review, vice R. A. Dunman, resigned.

James R. Pitts, of Indiana, to be chief of the special examination division.

General N. T. A. Dana, of New Hampshire, to be chief of the old war and navy division, vice C. E. Filer, resigned.

E. G. Crabbe, of Washington, to be chief of the middle division, vice W. N. Reynolds, resigned.

George T. Ribble, of New Jersey, to be chief of the Western division.

A. H. Pard, of Pennsylvania, to be chief of the Southern division, vice F. H. Allen, resigned.

John D. Lyndgerson, of Minnesota, to be chief of the record division, vice T. J. Totten, resigned.

AS TO REVENUE COLLECTORS.

The President Will Soon Take Up Several Cases.

Washington, June 2.—When the President returns from his fishing trip to Hog Island, Va., he will take up the papers in the cases of between fifteen and twenty collectors of internal revenue, which now await his action. Commissioner Miller spent a week in considering them, and made his recommendation. Secretary Carlisle spent several days last week in looking them over, and has fully made up his mind as to whom he wants in each case.

He will go over the matter again with the President. Had the latter not been absent from the city this week, the appointments would have been made before now. In the meantime, Appointment Clerk Kretz is getting the names of the old collectors who have tendered their resignations and those whose places are wanted but have not done so, will be requested to do so at once.

Commissioner Appointed.

Washington, June 1.—The President has appointed Wm. M. Campbell, of St. Paul, Minn., a commissioner to negotiate with the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota, under the provisions of the act of January 14, 1889, entitled "an act "For the relief and civilization of the Chippewa Indians in the state of Minnesota." Mr. Campbell takes the place of Darwin S. Hall, who was appointed on the commission May 29, 1891.

Lands of the Sioux.

Washington, June 1.—The commission appointed last summer to treat with the Yankton Sioux in South Dakota for a session to the United States of their surplus lands, has submitted its report to Secretary Hoke Smith, together with the articles of agreement. All of the unalloted lands on the reservation are to be ceded to the government in consideration of the sum of $600,000.

Appointed by the President.

Washington, June 5.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Charles H. Mansur, of Missouri, to be second comptroller of the Treasury; John W. Webster, of New Mexico, to be a commissioner from the territory of New Mexico to the World's Columbian Exposition.

In Regard to Letter Carriers.

Washington, May 31.—The postoffice department has issued an order prohibiting letter-carriers counting into the time included in their eight hours for a day's work, any time in awaiting the arrival of delayed trains or otherwise. It holds that they are only entitled to pay for time actually employed in delivery or collection.

Changes Announced.

Washington, June 2.—The following changes were announced in the Treasury department to-day: Appointments—John D. Putnam, Wisconsin, captain of the watch, Treasury department; Anthony J. Keanary, Michigan, special inspector.

Field Will Not Retire.

Washington, June 1.—Justice Field, of the Supreme court, denies his intention to retire. The justice says that while he has contemplated retirement, the retirement will not occur so long as he has strength to stand up to the arduous labor imposed upon him.

A New Army Rifle.

Washington, June 3.—The ordinance department of the army is making preparations to begin the manufacturing of the new army rifle at the Springfield Armory immediately after the beginning of the new fiscal year. The rifle is of very small calibre.

Confederates in the Saddle.

Washington, June 3.—(Special.)—The Confederacy is gradually getting into the saddle again. D. H. Yancey, of Florida, son of William L. Yancey, of the Confederacy, was to-day appointed to an important position in the Treasury department.

Resignation Accepted.

Washington, June 6.—The State department cabled its acceptance of the resignation of Rowland B. Mahony, minister to Ecuador, and instructed him to turn over the legation archives to the United States consul.

TO DEAL WITH FINANCES

THAT IS THE WORK FOR THE EXTRA SESSION.

President Cleveland at Last Makes a Statement—It Will be Called Early in September.

Washington, June 6.—President Cleveland has at last spoken and the question of an extra session is settled. He said last night that he intended to call an extra session of Congress not earlier than the first nor later than the 15th of September, unless unexpected contingencies should necessitate an earlier meeting.

The President further said: "While there has been no mystery nor secrecy in regard to my intention in this matter, I think it not amiss that our people should be informed authoritatively that the time is at hand when their representatives in Congress will be called upon to deal with a financial condition which is the only menace to the country's welfare and prosperity.

"It is well for the people to take up the subject for themselves and arrive at their own conclusions as to the merits of a financial policy which obliges us to purchase idle silver bullion with gold taken from our reserve. One does not need the eye of a financier to see that this gold thus subtracted from the government's stock is eagerly seized by other nations for the purpose of strengthening their credit at our expense.

The Danger is Apparent.

"It does not need the art of statesmanship to detect the danger that awaits upon the continuance of this operation. Already the timidity is painfully apparent, and none of us can fail to see that fear and apprehension in monetary circles will ultimately bring suffering to every humble home in our land.

"I think that between now and the meeting of Congress much depends upon the action of those engaged in financial operations and business enterprises. Our vast national resources and credit are abundantly sufficient to justify them in the utmost faith and confidence.

"If instead of being frightened they are conservative, and if instead of gloomily anticipating immediate disaster they contribute their share of hope and steadiness they will perform a patriotic duty and at the same time protect their own interests. The things just now needed are coolness and calmness in financial circles and study and reflection among our people."

PRESIDENT BROWN AS A BERRY.

Returns to His Home at Washington Sunday Morning.

Washington, June 5.—President Cleveland returned to Washington Sunday morning from his short fishing trip at Cape Charles, Va., and was met at the station by Private Secretary Thurber with the President's carriage, and the two men were driven to the White House. Mr. Clarke Davis did not accompany the President to Washington. Very few people were at the Pennsylvania station at this hour as the time of arrival of the President's special car attached to train No. 41 from Washington was much earlier than the public expected—9 o'clock being the regular schedule time.

Mr. Cleveland stayed at the White House half an hour. He then called for his carriage and was driven to "Woodley"—his summer villa in the suburbs of Washington—where he had breakfast with Mrs. Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland is now as brown as a berry and the brief respite from business has had the effect of refreshing him both mentally and physically. He has had good sport and is much pleased with his trip.

MOVED INTO HIS NEW HOUSE.

Senator Sherman's Old One Not Pretentious Enough.

Washington, June 5.—Senator Sherman and his family moved a few days ago into the beautiful and commodious white stone house which he has just completed on the north side of Franklin Park at an expenditure of about $150,000. This is the third house, all in the same block, in which Senator Sherman has lived within the past 20 years, and his moving into it calls attention to the fact that he has long been regarded as a very wealthy man.

It is only about eight years ago that Senator Sherman moved from the modest little two-and-a-half-story house into a large, stylish, double one, which he built on an adjoining lot, and now that has grown too small for him, and he is taking up his residence in one of the most elaborate establishments in Washington.

DECREASE DURING THE MONTH

Of Nearly Three-Quarters of a Million Dollars.

Washington, June 2.—The public debt statement issued to-day shows that there was a net decrease of $739,425.99 during the month of May. Of this $657,175.50 was in the amount of the bonded indebtedness of the government, and $82,250.49 was in the increase of the cash in the Treasury.

The interest bearing debt increased $300; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity decreased $37,480, and the debt bearing no interest, $619,693.50.

The aggregate interest and non-interest-bearing debt, May 31, was $961,750,888.63; on April 30 it was $962,407,764.13. The certificates and treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in treasury outstanding at the end of the month was $894,531,017, an increase of $1,485,604.

The total cash in the treasury was $754,122,984.47, the gold reserves $95,048,640, and the net cash balance $26,516,514.30.

In the month there was a decrease of $5,764,749.32 in gold coin and bars, the total at the close being $196,518,609.76. Of silver there was an increase of $5,175,874.48. Of the surplus there was in national bank depositories $11,649,142.54 against $11,270,936.69 at the end of the previous month.

EXAMINE BUSINESS METHODS.

Joint Commission Gets Ready for Business.

Washington, June 2.—The joint commission authorized by the Fifty-second Congress to investigate the methods of business in the executive departments held a meeting and selected the experts who will go over the books. Previous to entering upon this work the commission, consisting of three Representatives and three Senators, conferred with the President and members of the Cabinet, and received assurances of the hearty co-operation of the executive department.

The work to be conducted by these experts will be directed to business matters, strictly with a view of inaugurating such reforms as may be necessary to simplify matters and substitute for present methods those that obtain in the conduct of business as managed by private individuals or corporations, the object being to eliminate as much as possible the so-called "red tape" which the commission believes exists in all the departments. The commission, after carefully looking over the field, came to the conclusion that railroad men would be best able to do the work, and selected as their experts men skilled in railroad accountings.

JUDD WILL BE RECEIVED.

Minister Grant Writes the Department on the Subject.

Washington, June 2.—It appears from a recent dispatch received at the Department of State from Colonel Grant, United States minister at Vienna, written with reference to published reports alleging the unwillingness of the Austro-Hungarian government to recognize Max Judd as consul general of the United States at Vienna, that such statements are wholly unauthorized.

As a matter of fact, the minister has been given to understand that no objection will be raised to Mr. Judd, on account of his being of Austrian birth, and of the Hebrew race. The application for his recognition is simply passing through the usual routine, and the legation at Vienna has no reason to suppose that the final action of the foreign office will be unfavorable, unless it shall be found that charges exist against him for acts prior to emigration.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

FIRST DAY OF BORDEN TRIAL.

The Superior Court Now in Session to Hear the Case.

New Bedford, Mass., June 5.—To-day Lizzie Borden took her seat in the prisoner's dock of the Superior Court here, and a battle royal between the most eminent criminal lawyers in the state with a woman's life and honor at stake began.

On the 4th day of August, 1892, between the hours of 9:30 and 11:30 a. m., Andrew Jackson Borden and Abby Durfee Borden were murdered at their home in Fall River. This much is known, and the horrible brutality of the affair has excited national interest. But just when and by whom these deeds were committed are questions which the court and the jury and eminent counsel will try to solve and for which they assembled here to-day.

The Crime.

On the 4th of last August the reading public was electrified by a double murder in Fall River. In its conception and execution this crime embraced details that were past understanding and of a most heinous nature.

The old Borden house, a rather dilapidated affair, stands on one of the principal business streets in Fall River, and is within a short distance of the public buildings of the town. In this house there resided Andrew Jackson Borden, a man seventy years old, his wife, aged 67, and two daughters, Emma and Lizzie. They had one servant, Bridget Sullivan.

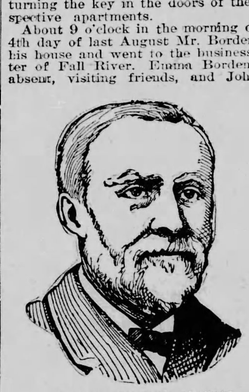
At odd intervals, and at the time of the crime, John V. Morse, the brother of Mr. Borden's first wife, lived in the house.

Mr. Borden was for many years an undertaker, and accumulated considerable property. He was a close-fisted Yankee, and carefully shaved every coin he had before parting with it. His real estate was worth $275,000, so the Fall River assesors claim, and he was supposed to be worth as much more in personal property.

In his domestic life he was close and penurious. His daughters were allowed but an insignificant sum to dress upon, in consequence of which their shabby attire was a subject of public comment. Mr. Borden's first wife died thirty years ago, leaving him two living daughters, Emma and Lizzie, and a third daughter, Alice, being buried in the Borden lot in the city cemetery. He married again very shortly, and found a woman whose frugal New England instincts were in harmony with his own.

The house in which he lived was barred and bolted like a prison day and night. In the upper story the front part was entirely separated from the rear, so that anybody desiring to go from one to the other would have to descend the stairs and then go up another flight. The individual rooms were always kept locked. Mr. Borden and his daughters never left the house without carefully turning the key in the doors of their respective apartments.

About 9 o'clock in the morning of the 4th day of last August Mr. Borden left his house and went to the business center of Fall River. Emma Borden was absent, visiting friends, and John V.



CHIEF JUSTICE MASON.

Morse had left the house early in the day. Mrs. Borden, Lizzie and the servant girl, Bridget Sullivan, are the only persons known to have been in the house after the master's departure.

At ten minutes after 11 o'clock, Bridget Sullivan, who was washing windows in the upper portion of the dwelling, heard Lizzie calling loudly to her to go after the doctor, for some one had murdered her father.

The servant rushed wildly from the house and gave the alarm. People of the neighborhood came swarming in, and found Mr. Borden lying dead on the lounge in his sitting room, and later on discovered Mrs. Borden dead on the bed in the guest chamber on the second floor.

Both bodies were frightfully mutilated. The woman had eighteen savage cuts on her body and the man was slashed in a dozen places.

The authorities of Fall River were at a loss to account for the crime. Various stories were circulated involving unknown and mysterious men, but they were finally rejected, and on the 11th of August Lizzie Borden was arrested and charged with having committed the double murder.

What Was the Motive?

Even after having progressed so far, the police were at a loss for a motive. Robbery could not have been the object of the assassin, for a substantial amount of money was found on the person of the dead man, and his papers and documents were undisturbed.

From the frightful manner in which both victims were mutilated, many blows and cuts having been made even after death came to them, the belief arose that revenge for some real or fancied wrongs actuated the perpetrator.

In the examination of the people living in the Borden house, John V. Morse had no trouble in proving that he was far from the scene of the crime at the time of its commitment. Emma Borden was miles from Fall River. Bridget Sullivan said she was washing windows all morning, and in this she was corroborated by people living in the vicinity.

She asserted that she had not heard and noise or confusion in the house during the morning. Bridget is a comely Irish girl, whose features indicate an honest character. She thoroughly convinced the authorities that she was blameless.

In detailing her movements on the eventful day, Lizzie Borden said that she had arisen late, as was frequently her custom, and had partaken of coffee and a cookie in the kitchen. Then she said she had remained in the kitchen reading a magazine until her father had started down town. She had then gone to her room on the second floor.

Twice during the morning she was seen by Bridget. Once the servant had started to the barn, back of the house, when Lizzie suddenly appeared and asked the girl if she was going out.

"Mrs. Borden has gone to see a sick friend," said Lizzie, "and if you are going out I want to lock the screen door."

Bridget next heard Lizzie laughing in her room, shortly after Mr. Borden's return, about 10:45 o'clock. Soon she came down-stairs and again inquired about the probabilities of Bridget's going out, telling her of a wonderful bargain sale down town. Bridget was sick, however, and went to her room.

Lizzie was left alone with her father. Twenty minutes later she told the servant that the old man had been murdered. As to her whereabouts during that short time, she said that she had gone to the barn to get a piece of iron.

To Miss Russell, her bosom friend, she said that her visit to the barn was to get a piece of tin to fix her window screen, while to the police she said she had gone after a chunk of lead for a sinker to use fishing. Her answers to questions put to her concerning the time she spent in the barn varied from fifteen minutes to half an hour.

During her Imprisonment Lizzie has never made a statement that would incriminate her. She has maintained an attitude of indifference that is past the understanding of those who delight to delve in crime.

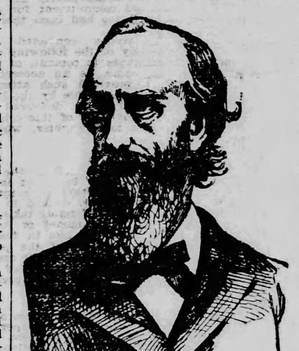
Judge Albert Mason will occupy the wool-sack as presiding judge during the Borden trial.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT ON HERETICS AND HERESY.

He Says Dr. Briggs is a Successor to the Prophets of Olden Times—His Daring Assertions.

New York, June 6.—Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, in his sermon on the Briggs case at Plymouth church, Brooklyn, endeavored to prove that Dr. Briggs, and not the general assembly, during the last two years, had defended the true Christian faith; that it was not Dr. Briggs that was heretical, but that the stand taken by the general assembly was one whose logical result was infidelity.

Dr. Abbott spoke of the battle which



DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

has gone on from the days of Moses down to the present between the ecclesiastic and the prophet; the one maintaining that the institution is the essential thing and the other that the individual personal life was the essential thing and there could be no religious institution without it.

Briggs a Prophet.

"In your name and in the name of all that believe in the living God, dwelling in the hearts of his children to-day, I thank this prophet, successor to the prophets of olden times, that in these two years of cruel trial he has never receded from his true position, never used words in a double sense, never practiced his one assertion, but has stood firmly and faithfully against persuasion on the one hand and attack on the other, for his fundamental principle—that God is in the heart of the individual and in the heart of his church, as revealed in the pages of the Bible.

"The Bible is not the word of God. And repeating almost the words and certainly the sentiment of Phillips Brooks, who ventured last year before the students of the Union Theological seminary, I charge any man who calls the Bible the word of God, to find that phrase, 'the word of God,' ever employed in the Bible to designate the Bible, or even employed in one part of the Bible to designate any other part. When a man takes the book, that is, what men have written, holds it up and says: 'You must not hear the word of God, you must hear only the echo of that word,' I don't wonder that misplaced indignation goes out against the book which the would-be defenders are misusing."

THE BANK STOOD THE RUN.

Paid the Last Depositor at Three This Morning.

Chicago, June 6.—Between 1,200 and 1,500 people formed in line to-day at the Illinois Trust and Savings bank to withdraw their deposits, although the bank had remained open till long after midnight last night paying out money on demand. The crowd at the bank this morning was several times larger than any time yesterday or last night. At other savings banks also the run which began yesterday seemed to have increased in proportions to-day.

At the Illinois Trust and Savings bank last night the last depositor in the line got his money at 3 a. m., then the bank closed until 10 o'clock this morning.

The assets of the bank are counted up as follows: Cash on hand, $3,609,000; sundry bonds, 2,904,000; demand loans, $7,496,000; time loans, $5,300,000; real estate loans, $3,205,000; capital stock, $2,000,000; surplus, $1,600,000; stockholders' liability, $2,000,000; total, $28,114,000.

The stockholders are estimated as being worth $150,000,000. The bank has not called a loan in nine years. L. Z. Letter, who is one of the heaviest stockholders of the bank, said last night: "I have real estate enough to pay all these claims, and it is at the service of the bank. Every person who has a dollar here may have it on demand. I am able alone to make that assertion good, and two other men are willing to do the same thing. Before going to Europe I personally examined the collateral for loans made. It could not be better. I will guarantee every loan the bank has made for a very trifling percentage."

FOREST FIRES MADLY RAGING.

Men Narrowly Escape Being Roasted Alive.

Minneapolis, Minn., June 6.—A special to the Tribune from Spokane says: A destructive forest fire is raging in Stevens county, this state. The fire was started in a dense pine forest near Springdale, on Saturday last, and has gained terrible headway, fanned by the strong wind which prevails. Already miles of fine timber has been consumed and the fire is spreading like the wind. Several houses in the path of the fire have been consumed, the inmates being obliged to flee for their lives, leaving everything behind.

At a logging camp several men narrowly escaped being roasted to death by crawling into the river and remaining there with only their faces above the water until the fire had passed. Unless rain comes soon the losses will foot up in hundreds of thousands of dollars. Several towns are in the path of the fire in the direction it is now raging.

AN AERONAUT LOSES HIS LIFE.

A Terrible Accident Yesterday at Trenton, N. J.

Trenton, N. J., June 6.—Charles W. Richmond, an aeronaut, made a 3,000 foot ascension here Monday, and lost his life. It was 5 o'clock, and 4,000 spectators were gathered to witness the feat. Richmond rose gracefully, sailing with the wind in a southeasterly direction. When he cut loose from the balloon it was noticed by the spectators that the parachute failed to work properly, and they were horrified to see Richmond descend with lightning rapidity, making revolutions in the air as he came down. Several women fainted, and everybody in the great throng was thrilled or sickened by the spectacle. Richmond landed in a muddy little stream, and if he was alive when he touched its surface, he was drowned. He belonged in Springfield, Ills.

UNCLE SAM AND THE CZAR

FULL TEXT OF THE NEW TREATY WITH RUSSIA.

The Exchange to be Made at St. Petersburg and to Take Effect Twenty Days After Its Promulgation — Compromising Articles Found on Fugitives to be Surrendered.

New York, June 6.—There is printed here this morning a Washington dispatch, purporting to give the exact terms of the new treaty between the United States and Russia, thus:

Article 1. The high contracting parties reciprocally agree to surrender to each other, upon mutual requisitions and according to their respective regulations and procedure persons who, being charged with or convicted of the commission, in the territory of the contracting parties, of any of the crimes and offenses specified in the following article, shall seek an asylum or be found within the territory of the other; Provided, that this shall only be done upon such evidence of criminality as, according to the laws of the place where the fugutive or person so charged shall be found, would justify his or her apprehension and commitment for trial if the crime or offense had been there committed.

Article 2. Persons convicted of or charged with any of the following crimes, as well as attempts to commit, of participating in the same, as an accessory before the fact, provided such attempt or participation is punishable by the laws of both countries shall be delivered up in virtue of the provisions of this convent:

1. Murder and manslaughter, when voluntary.
2. Rape, abortion.
3. Arson.
4. Burglary, to be defined by the act of breaking and entering by night into the dwelling house of another with intent to commit felony; robbery, defined to be the act of feloniously and forcibly taking from the person of another money or goods by violence, or by putting him in fear; larceny, when the value of the property stolen shall exceed $200 or 300 roubles.
5. Forgery and the utterance of forged papers, including public, sovereign or governmental acts.

Counterfeiting.

6. The fabrication or circulation of counterfeit money, either coin or paper, or of counterfeit public bonds, coupons of the public debt, bank notes, obligations or in general of any counterfeit title or instrument of credit; the counterfeiting of seals and dies, impressions, stamps and marks of state and public administrations and the utterance thereof.
7. The embezzlement of public moneys by public officers or depositaries.
8. Embezzlement by any person or persons, hired or salaried, to the detriment of their employers, when the value of the property so taken shall exceed $200, or 300 roubles.
9. Piracy or mutiny on shipboard, whenever the crew or part thereof, shall have taken possession of the vessel by fraud or by violence against the commander.
10. Wilful or unlawful destruction or obstruction of railroads which endangers human life.

Article 3. If it be made to appear that extradition is sought with a view to try or punish the person demanded for an offense of a political character, surrender shall not take place; nor shall any person surrendered be tried or punished for any political offense committed previously to his extradition, nor for any offense other than that for which the extradition was granted; nor shall the surrender of any person be demanded for an offense committed prior to the date at which this convention shall take effect.

Not a Political Offense.

An attempt against the life of the head of either government, or against that of any member of his family, when such attempt comprises the act either of murder, or assassination, or of poisoning, or of accessoryship thereto, shall not be considered a political offense, or an act connected with such an offense.

Article 4. The contracting parties shall not be required to deliver up their own citizens or subjects in virtue of the stipulations of the present convention.

Article 5. If the person demanded be held for trial in the country on which such demand is made, it shall be optional with the latter to grant extradition or to proceed with the trial; provided, that unless the trial shall be for the crime for which the fugitive is claimed, the delay shall not prevent ultimate extradition.

Article 6. Requisitions for the surrender of fugitives from justice, accused or convicted of any of the crimes or offenses herein before mentioned, shall be made by the diplomatic agent of the demanding government. In case of the absence of such agent either from the country or from the seat of government, such requisitions may be made by the superior consular officer.

When the person whose surrender is requested shall already have been convicted of the crime or offense for which extradition is demanded, the demand therefore shall be accompanied by a copy of the judgment of the court, that pronounced the sentence, bearing the seal of said court. The signature of the judge thereof shall be authenticated by the proper executive officer of the demanding government, whose official character shall in turn be attested by the diplomatic agent or superior consular officer of the government on which the demand is made.

When the person whose surrender is asked shall be merely charged with the commission of an extraditable crime or offense, the application shall be accompanied by an authenticated copy of the warrant of arrest or of some other equivalent judicial document issued by a judge or a magistrate duly authorized to do so; and likewise by authenticated copies of the depositions or declarations made before such judge or magistrate, and setting forth the acts with which the fugitive is charged.

Must be Apprehended.

Article 7. It shall be lawful for any competent judicial authority of the United States upon production of a certificate by the secretary of State of Russia that request has been made by the imperial government of Russia for the provisional arrest of a person convicted or accused of the commission therein of a crime or offense extraditable under this convention, and upon complaint, duly made, that such crime or offense has been so committed, to issue his warrant for the apprehension of such person. But if the formal requisition for surrender, with the formal proofs hereinbefore mentioned be not made as aforesaid by the diplomatic agent of the demanding government, or, in his absence, by the competent consular officer, within 40 days from the date of the commitment of the fugitive, the prisoner shall be discharged from custody, and the imperial Russian government will, upon request of the government of the United States, transmitted through the diplomatic agent of the United States, or in his absence, through the competent consular officer, secure the provisional arrest of persons convicted or accused of the commission therein of crimes or offenses extraditable under this convention. But if the formal requisition for surrender, with the formal proofs hereinbefore mentioned, be not made as aforesaid by the diplomatic agent of the demanding government, or in his absence by the competent consular officer, within 40 days from the date of the arrest of the fugitive, the prisoner shall be discharged from custody.

Compromising Articles.

Article 8. Articles in the possession of the fugitive that have aided the commission of the crime or offense, and the article or property which was obtained through the commission of the crime or offense charged, and also any other article that may serve to convict, shall if the demand for extradition be granted, be delivered to the authorities of the demanding government even where owing to the death or escape of the fugitive, extradition can not take place. Such delivery shall also include articles of the character above mentioned which the fugitive may have concealed or deposited in the country of refuge, and which may subsequently be found there. The rights of third parties to the above mentioned articles shall, nevertheless, be duly respected, and they shall be returned to the owners free of expense after the conclusion of the case. The right of the government on which the demand for extradition is made to temporarily retain such articles when they may be necessary for the institution of criminal proceedings occasioned by the same act that has given rise to the demand for extradition, or by any other act, is admitted.

When Claimed by Two Governments.

Article 9. In case the person whose extradition is demanded under the present convention is also claimed by another government, preference shall be given to the government whose demand shall be earlier in point of the time, provided the government from which extradition is sought is not bound by treaty to give preference otherwise.

Article 10. The expense occasioned by the arrest, detention and transportation of persons whose extradition is requested shall be borne by the government making the application.

Article 11. The present convention shall be ratified and the ratification shall be exchanged at St. Petersburg as soon as possible. It shall take effect on the 20th day after its promulgation in the manner prescribed by the laws in force in the territories of the contracting parties. It shall remain in force for six months after notice of its termination shall have been given by either of the contracting parties.

FINANCIAL FLURRY DISCUSSED

By a Well Known Banker—The Improvident Must Suffer.

New York, June 2.—The Times says: The officers of the city banks are hearing more or less complaint of the course that some of the banks have felt obliged to adopt with reference to loans. In consequence of the stringent financial condition, applications for loans have lately been subjected to more than ordinary scrutiny and much collateral that formerly would have been accepted without question by the banks has been turned back to applicants.

The president of one of the best known banks in the country said that he thought the directors of his institution were a little disappointed that merchants did not need more money just now. So far as they had observed business was moving along in very fair shape, and the commercial community was managing without the aid of the banks. He admitted that it had been the experience of his bank to refuse accommodations to some of its correspondents in the interior.

Practice of Country Banks.

"The country banks," he said, "do not loan money with the view of having it paid back to them. They expect to extend their loans from time to time, and so long as they may feel fairly secured the longer a loan may run the better it will suit them. A long loan saves the trouble of handling money frequently, and it is remunerative enough to satisfy the purposes of ordinary country banking. The consequence is that when there is a widespread demand for money the country banks are apt to find themselves in a pinch, and they call upon the city banks to help them out. Although the city banks are in the habit of collecting their loans when they fail due it is necessary for them to be very careful how they dispose of money in periods of contraction.

"In my opinion the contraction that is now going on is natural and healthy. Banks and business houses that have been carrying too much sail may be in danger of going over in the squall, but those which have been managed prudently and with business care will weather this trouble. It is a good thing for the country that booms which were inflated to an abnormal extent should subside. Business will be better for a return to natural conditions."

Too Much Caution.

The president of another bank said that he thought some of the banks which dealt in mercantile paper were exercising, perhaps, too much caution in their accommodations to business men at this time. Of necessity there must be a contraction of commercial loan, but there was a great abundance of solid and safe paper upon which the banks might lend with reasonable safety.

"The condition of the financial markets," he said, "is analogous to that of a patient, who is perhaps not very ill but sick enough to make it necessary that he should take especially good care of his diet. It is imperative that the banks scrutinize with more than usual care the collateral that is offered to them on loans, but on the whole, I think that a certain measure of liberality should be shown with reference to paper that is undeniably good.

"As to the complaint that is made by banks in the interior it is enough to say that those banks which have managed their affairs prudently will not be hurt very badly by existing financial conditions. Those who have been improvident must naturally expect to suffer. It may be that some of them will be forced into liquidation, but I do not think there is any occasion for general alarm in this respect.

Working Itself Out.

"The financial situation is working itself out along natural lines, and as it has done many times before, when the storm shall be over, it will be found that it has served as a cleansing agent and has done little serious damage to banks or to lines of business that have been built up by good management."

The demand from the interior was given a little emphasis yesterday by a call from Chicago for $250,000 in currency. At the sub-treasury it was said that the money had not been sent, but might go to-day. Maurice L. Muhlman, cashier at the sub-treasury, thought the call for the money might be a forerunner of larger drafts, but at some of the banks the opinion was that some special need was behind. The season was too early, it was said, for money to flow Westward, and balances on which it could be drawn were yet too light to justify it.

DOES NOT DRAW THE LINE.

Bishop Boyce Creating Some Excitement in the South.

Chattancogo, Tenn., June 2.—Considerable excitement still exists in religious circles on account of Bishop Joyce, of the Northern Methodist church, becoming the guest of a colored preacher at Cleveland, and it is probable that a meeting of the Methodist church in that village will be held to take action on the matter.

Bishop Joyce said to a reporter: "I, as well as other bishops of our church, have frequently found it a necessity to stop with the colored people. We go to dedicate a church; arrangements are made for our entertainment, and we accept them. This was the case when I went to Bristol some time since. I don't suppose there has been a bishop of our church, from Jayne down, that has not been entertained by colored people."

HAS A RIGHT TO SELL BONDS.

Exhaustive Opinion Submitted by Attorney General.

New York, June 1.—The Sun prints the following: "One of Mr. Cleveland's closest friends said yesterday:

"In view of the different opinions as to the President's power under the resumption act concerning an issue of government bonds, President Cleveland has had frequent consultations of late with Attorney-General Olney on the subject. The President has always maintained that he had the power to sell bonds, but arguments disputing this have come from such notable authority, that he determined to request a brief on the subject from Mr. Olney.

"The attorney-general has favored the President with an exhaustive statement in which he clearly sets forth his opinion that the President has full power to issue bonds. In fact, Mr. Olney's opinion makes it mandatory upon the President to act in certain circumstances."

ELEVEN PEOPLE WERE INJURED.

Disastrous Wreck Near Nashville, Tennessee.

Nashville, June 2.—A wreck in which eleven persons were injured, occurred on the Northwestern division of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis railroad, near Newsom station, at 6:40 this morning.

The rear coach of passenger train No. 54, from Memphis, due here at 7 o'clock, jumped the track and rolled down an embankment between 30 and 40 feet high.

Famous Mrs. O'Leary.

Coldwater, Mich., June 3.—(Special.)—Capt. B. D. Paddock, of Coldwater, has secured a pension of $8 per month and $250 arrears for Mrs. O'Leary, of Masonville, Mich. She is the lady that owned the cow that kicked over the lamp that started the fire that burned Chicago in 1871.

What Can Cuticura Do

Everything that is cleansing, purifying, and beautifying for the Skin, Scalp, and Hair of Infants and Children, the CUTICURA REMEDIES will do. They speedily cure itching and burning eyzemas, and other painful and disfiguring skin and scalp diseases, cleanse the scalp of scaly humors, and restore the hair. Absolutely pure, agreeable, and unfailing, they appeal to mothers as the best skin purifiers and beautifiers in the world. Parents, think of this, save your children years of mental as well as physical suffering by reason of personal disfigurement added to bodily torture. Cuticura Remedies are sold everywhere. Potter Drug and Chem. Corp., Boston. "All about Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

ACHING BACKS AND BACK, Pain, Kidney, and Uterine Pains, and Weakness relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only pain killing plaster.

Finance and Trade.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Disheartening Conditions in Business Still Exist.

New York, June 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: More disheartening conditions have prevailed during the past week, and those who saw the beginning of permanent recovery in the better tone a week ago are disappointed. The money markets have been closer, especially in the interior and manufacturing and trade are more affected than before. Gold has gone out again in large amounts, exports for this week being about $5,000,000 and the treasury gold reserve has been drawn down to about $90,000,000. In nearly all departments of trade uncertainty about the future has a depressing influence, which is now clearly perceived in decrease of new business, and while most manufacturing works are yet employed on full orders, as these run out the number of works closed increased.

Uncertainty about freights, labor, crops and finance makes the iron trade gloomy. Prospect of trouble with the Amalgamated Association sustains the present demand for finished products, and higher freight rates raise prices of pig, not to the advantage of sellers. Structural mills are yet well employed, but at prices which return scanty profits. In the shoe trade shipments are still large. In men's woolens commission merchants are in trouble with clothiers, who throw back goods ordered apparently to get them at lower prices, and little is doing in spring. Exports of products still fall below last year's in value, and there is much withdrawal of money loaned in this country on foreign account. The fact that $5,000,000 of such loans mature within the next week leads to the expectation of further exports of golds.

Failures during the past week have been 238 in the United States against 175 last year, and 21 in Canada against 21 last year, but two of the United States failures were for more than $1,000,000 each, four others were of firms rated at over $200,000 each and 40 more of firms rated at over $5,000 each. Last week the total number of failures was 273.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., June 6, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	June 6.	May 31.
U. S. 4s, coupons	113¾	112¾
U. S. 4s, registered	112	112¾
U. S. 2s, registered	99	99
Pacific 6s of 1895	102	105

Condition of the Grain Markets Up to the Close.

Wheat was active this afternoon, and closed firm and higher. July wheat was 1c to 1 1-4c above the opening on closing figures. The export business of yesterday, 463,000 bushels, supplemented to-day by 169,000 bushels from New York, a more secure feeling in financial matters and shorts covering were the factors that braced the market up. There was weakness for a time on the shorts of an increase of 369,000 bushels at Chicago, instead of a decrease of 508,000 bushels as given out yesterday, but subsequently other conditions were so favorable that the market strengthened up and held. The lowest point on July wheat at Chicago was 63¾c, and the highest point 67 1-2@67 5-8c, which was the close. At Toledo the lowest price was 67 3-8c, and the highest 68c. So far as the crop prospects are concerned, the outlook is favorable.

Corn was less active than on yesterday, but the market was firm and closed strong. Outside prices were higher. June closed at Chicago at 37 3-4c, and July at 41 1-2c.

Pork at